

TOWNS IN PERIL FROM ETNA'S RENEWED FURY

The Daily Mirror 20

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

PAGES

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One Penny.

ASCOT AT ITS BEST FOR GOLD CUP DAY



Happy Man, winner of the Gold Cup at Ascot yesterday. V. Smyth was the jockey.



Mr. Fred Hardy, owner of Happy Man, which was favourite for the race.



The King acknowledging the welcome given him as monarch and twice successful owner at this year's meeting.



Happy Man (on left) just beating Lord Derby's Silurian by a short head in the Gold Cup.

Ascot was itself again for Gold Cup Day. Warm weather and summer skies made excellent opportunity for the display of bright-hued dresses and wonderful hats on a scale that put the pageant of the previous day speedily to shame. The promise of sunshine

brought people to the course much earlier, so that the throng presented a gay spectacle almost from the start. The royal ladies, too, wore gowns of summery splendour. Further Ascot pictures on pages 10, 11 and 20.

FORCED TO WED GERMAN BARON.

Story of Threat to Shoot Woman as Spy.

'LIFE OF PURGATORY'

Husband's Petition Fails—Riding Whip Incident.

Saying he believed the wife's story that she had been forced into a marriage with a German baron, Sir Henry Duke yesterday dismissed the petition of Engineer-Commander Douglas Campbell, R.N., who sought a decree nisi on the ground of his wife's alleged misconduct.

Mrs. Marie Adelaide Campbell, in evidence, said after her divorce in Holland she was forced to marry Hans Kurt Baron Trensch Butler Brandenfels, who threatened to have her shot as a spy if she refused.

Later she obtained a divorce decree in Germany against corespondent, who, however, died the previous day.

Later, she said, she met petitioner and wanted him to marry her again, but he refused.

"PROPOSED 3 TIMES."

Story of Baron's Ardent Love-Making—and Threats.

Yesterday Commander Campbell was recalled and questioned about the Dutch annulment proceedings.

Sir Henry Duke: I understood you to say you were a consenting party to these proceedings—Yes.

Answering further questions, witness added that just before the Dutch proceedings his wife wrote asking him to go over to Holland. He met her at her parents' house and they went about together.

Sir Henry Duke: Were you on entirely friendly terms—Yes.

And did her family know there was a petition for this pretended annulment of the marriage?—Yes.

FORCED INTO MARRIAGE.

Respondent, giving evidence, said she was the daughter of a general and a member of a well-known Dutch family. Her marriage with the petitioner was one of great affection.

Mr. Willis (respondent's counsel): How came you to apply for a divorce in Holland in 1913? Because I thought my husband did not care so much for me.

At the beginning of August, 1914, you went with two other ladies to Germany?—Yes.

How came you to marry the baron? I was forced into it. He visited me as his wife, and asked me about three times to marry him, and I said "No." But again he went down on his knees and practically cried, and said I was the only woman in the world who could save him from a grave complaint he had.

"A couple of days later he came and asked me to keep an attaché case of his because he was going on a journey for several days. He said there were military papers in the bag which were important, and he did not want anyone to take them away."

"When he came back a few days later he asked for the bag. The moment he had it in his hand he said: 'It is open,' and looked at me in an awful way. I said: 'I did not open it. I never touched it.'"

"WOULD HAVE ME SHOT."

"He said: 'You know what it means? There are important papers in that bag. You are the wife of a British officer and you are a spy.' He said he would not do anything about it if I married him as soon as possible, but if I refused he would have me shot as a spy."

"He added that the authorities would accept his word against mine, he being a Prussian officer. I saw there was no other way out of it."

"I told him he must not expect me to be really his wife, because I would sooner kill myself."

He was absolutely drunk when we arrived at the hotel (after the marriage). We occupied separate rooms. About two o'clock in the morning I woke up and saw him standing by my bedside. I said: "What do you want?" He was swaying with drink and said: "Oh, my child, I simply wanted to kiss you good night."

"I got a riding whip and said: 'If you don't go I'll beat you to death.' He went away."

Cross-examined by Mr. Bucknill: Did you tell the baron your divorce in Holland was illegal?—I do not think I spoke to him about it.

Counsel: Yet you wrote: "The marriage in Germany was not done of my own free will."

It was the only choice to be shot as a spy or to marry this man.

Giving judgment, Sir Henry Duke said he was convinced that respondent was coerced into the German marriage with a man who was hopeless drunkard. Such a marriage outside romance could hardly be conceived, and he accepted her statement that her life with the baron was a perpetual purgatory.

"As to the petitioner, he had taken part in a collusive divorce, and by his conduct set his wife free from the marriage tie. In the circumstances to grant petitioner a divorce decree would, to his mind, saddle the Judge, not to good justice, but an abuse of justice. The petition would be dismissed."

SAVED HER BABY.

Mother Throws Infant from Car Before Collision.

LOST HER OWN LIFE.

Mrs. Johnson, a clergyman's wife, died at Belfast yesterday from injuries received on Wednesday night while riding in a side-car attached to a motor-cycle driven by her husband.

The machine got out of control and Mrs. Johnson, seeing a collision was inevitable, dropped her baby out of the car.

The cycle crashed into a tram standard and Mrs. Johnson's skull was fractured. The baby and her husband escaped injury.

Eight people were involved in a motor collision at Bournemouth on Wednesday night, when a young nurse, Daisy Atherton, of Wootton Bassett, was killed.

The car in which Miss Atherton was a passenger collided with one driven by Mr. Herbert Gill, of Sandhurst. The other passengers escaped with minor injuries.

ELEVENTH POLAR TRIP.

Famous Explorer Buys Admiralty Ship for Voyage in Autumn.

Captain Joseph Bernier, the famous Arctic explorer, who became master of a ship when seventeen and has had command of 107 vessels, left Southampton for Quebec yesterday on the Canadian Pacific liner Minnedosa.

He has been in England buying the Admiralty ship Sanfmar, which he will rename Franklin after Sir John Franklin, to whom he erected a monument, and which he will sail on his eleventh Polar expedition in the autumn.

The Franklin will carry a crew of twenty-six, fifteen mounted police, and a scientist, and will be equipped with a film outfit.

SLEEPWALKER'S FALL.

Infirmiry Inmate's Vain Attempt to Rescue Him from Window Ledge.

An inmate of Homenor Infirmiry who was found hanging from a window ledge at four o'clock in the morning and dropped to the ground before he could be rescued was the subject of an inquest at Hackney yesterday.

Edward Samuel Fisher, sixty-two, a single man, was stated by a sister to have walked in his sleep for six months. When she was sent for to go to the infirmiry her brother told her he had fallen from a window, but he could not remember anything about it.

Charles Jacobs, an inmate of the infirmiry, stated that he was awakened by hearing a window opened. He got out of bed and found Fisher hanging on to the outside ledge of the opened window.

Witness grasped the man's shirt, but could not maintain his hold, and deceased fell to the pavement, 17ft. below. Fisher died later from his injuries.

The coroner said he thought the proper thing to do was to record an open verdict, although he thought it probable that the tragedy was the result of somnambulism.

SILENT TRAGEDY.

Soldier Shoots Himself with Aid of Toothbrush While Comrades Sleep.

COLOGNE, Thursday.

Extraordinary ingenuity in the manner of his suicide was shown by a sapper of the Royal Engineers, whose funeral takes place here to-morrow.

He concealed a rifle under the bed clothes of his cot. He then got into bed and pulled the blankets over his head, having first placed a toothbrush across the trigger.

Holding the muzzle of the rifle beneath his chin, he pressed with both feet on the toothbrush and discharged the rifle, the bullet passing into his head.

The blankets so deadened the report that his comrades in the dormitory were unaware of the tragedy.—Reuter.

AIR 'ATTACK' ON FLEET.

Aeroplanes Try New Type of Aerial Torpedo in Weymouth Bay.

Land aeroplanes carried out an "attack" on the Atlantic Fleet in Weymouth Bay on Wednesday night while thousands of people lined the foreshore.

The ships at anchor in the bay included the Queen Elizabeth, Revenge, Repulse, Barham, Warspite, Malaya, Valiant, and the light cruisers Danae, Dunedin, Dauntless, and Dragon.

Lights were put out, and in the inky darkness six aeroplanes from the base at Chicksell attacked the fleet from the hills surrounding the bay.

The aeroplanes were using a new type of aerial torpedo.

TWO BY-ELECTIONS.

Polling took place yesterday at Tiverton and Morpeth by-elections. Women voted at both places in large numbers.

58 HEAT DEATHS.

New York's Hottest June Day for 20 Years.

MORE RAIN FOR US?

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.—Wind west to north-west, light or moderate; cloudy, perhaps some rain; visibility poor at times on the coast; moderate temperature.

Yesterday was the hottest June day in New York for twenty years, says the Exchange. Five people died from the heat. In all, fifty-eight people perished in the States which are affected by the heat wave.

There does not seem much prospect, however, of late, turned up sailing.

On the contrary, all the portents suggest a continuance of the unsettled weather.

Yesterday was what is traditionally known in Britain as the longest day, and the sun, to whose absence people have grown accustomed of late, turned up sailing.

Many City men left their overcoats at home, and a daring few discarded the bowler in favour of last season's straw hat, anticipating that the heat wave which is now scorching the pavement will be followed by a deluge.

The barometer in Iceland is rising, but there is a secondary or "baby" depression off the western coast, and the passing of this will probably result in showers.

For a brief period there will be westerly breezes, and then the wind will veer round again and sweep down from the chilly north-west.

"The weather has not been good for strawberries, but the fruit, as far as quality is concerned, is very good indeed," said Mr. Barnett Emanuel, the Covent Garden "Strawberry King," yesterday. "Owing to the rain we have large juicy fruit, but because there has been little sun the colour is not attractive."

ARMED BURGLAR CHASE.

£3 Gratuity for Plucky Carman Who Captured Him.

An exciting chase after an armed burglar who had broken into three houses and his capture by a civilian were described at Chelmsford yesterday, when William Willis was sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

A policeman and several men chased Willis for a mile, and then a carman, who stuck to the fugitive throughout, ignoring the revolver which he brandished, eventually captured the burglar. The revolver was found to be loaded, but the safety catch was on, and prisoners into the net. The burglar was taken to the police station and had no intention of firing, was acquitted of a charge of attempting to discharge the revolver.

There was a long list of previous convictions against him. Mr. Page, who captured Willis, was highly commended by the Judge and awarded a gratuity of £3.

CANTEEN MYSTERY.

Cigarette Cases Sold for Threepence—But No One Knew How.

Remarkable sales of huge quantities of material at prices alleged to be far below their market value were dealt with by witnesses at the inquest into the conduct of Army and Navy canteens yesterday.

Cigarette-cases, which cost 3s. 4d. each were stated to have been sold for 3d., but no one knew how it happened.

In another case a man who bought tapicoca at 23s. a cwt. sold it for 28s. 6d., and in another received £1,300 commission.

The principal witness, Major Vandenberg, who said he was "morally responsible for the deception" was questioned regarding his "friendship" with a Mr. Stanley, who bought the tapicoca. He replied that Mr. Stanley was only a business friend of his.

In reply to a request that all buyers be called, Sir F. Banbury, the chairman, said that was "impossible."

Later Colonel Hodge made a reference to a Mr. Blake, and inquired: "Do I understand that Blake was in the position of having delivery orders in his possession to obtain goods of the value of £250,000 and to sell the goods and decamp?—Yes."

HER SIX CHILDREN.

Why Mother Charged with Murder Was Allowed Out on Bail.

PARIS, Thursday.

Mme. Drege, a small shopkeeper at Caut, who was arrested on Tuesday charged with murdering her husband by shooting him with a revolver, was yesterday allowed out on bail pending her trial, in order that she may look after her six young children, who were left with no one to care for them.

Mme. Drege and her husband, a German-born man aged fifty-two, had frequently quarrelled over domestic matters, and the woman bought a revolver after he had several times threatened her life.—Central News.

'KU KLUX KLAN' THREAT STORY.

Hints of Torture in a Letter to Woman.

DEMAND FOR £100.

"Abduction to Follow If Police Are Informed."

An amazing story of a threatening letter, purporting to come from the well-known American secret society, the Ku Klux Klan, was unfolded at Stafford Police Court yesterday.

George Bosson, stated to be living at Earl's Court-road, Stoke-on-Trent, was committed for trial, charged with sending the letter and demanding £100 from Mrs. Emily Margaret Harrison, of Maer Hall, near Newcastle, Staffs.

"Warning" was at the top of the letter, which contained threats of "torture" and "abduction" if the recipient should divulge its purport. It was signed "K. K. K."

The accused man, who says he is a fiction writer, is alleged to have confessed that he wrote it in desperation.

FICTION WRITER'S STORY.

Alleged To Confess He Wrote Letter "in Desperation."

Mr. Frank Cooper, who prosecuted for the police, said the prosecutor received the letter by post from Stafford, addressed "Private." It was headed: "K. K. K., London, 230-A," and ran:—

This is to notify you that an English society of the American Ku-Klux-Klan has been formed by a group of destitute ex-soldiers who have had their livelihood stolen by them they fought for. That your case has been brought to the notice of the society and considered. It is pointed out that as shippers you trafficked without shame or mercy on the nation's necessity; that you charged as much as 25 to 26 per ton freightage on coal to our Italian Allies when they were coming to our aid in the trenches; and callously adding to our obstacles and casualties.

That some gave blood and drank it; that it is understood you were not personally responsible, and for this reason the unusual course of issuing this warning is taken.

The letter then demanded that £100 be "subscribed" to the society. It was to be sent to James R. Ollerenshaw, Poste Restante, Stafford. Should the collector be spied upon or interfered with, penalties were hinted at. In default of payment by May 24, Mrs. Harrison's house was to be sacked.

The letter ran:— If you divulge the purport of this warning to the police the society will put into force against you its scale of penalties No. 2, which includes abduction of near relatives of the informer and torture of abducted parties.

The accused man, it was stated, wrote a statement at the police station voluntarily confessing that he was a journalist and author who had been unsuccessful. He served in France and returned with £450 saved, met with a succession of disappointments.

Feeling he was being pushed into outlawry without a chance of redemption, he perpetrated the atrocious document addressed to Mrs. Harrison, being a fiction writer.

KNIGHT'S WIDOW WEDS.

Third Marriage of Lady Myles Fenton—Magistrate as Groom.

Lady Myles Fenton, the widow of Sir Myles Fenton, was married yesterday at Reginald registry office to Mr. J. H. Ellis, chairman of the Rhyll bench of magistrates and an alderman of the Flintshire County Council.

The joint ages of the bride and bridegroom cover nearly 140 years. Lady Fenton has been married twice previously.

Sir Myles Fenton died in 1918 at the age of eighty.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Wrekin College New "Head."—Mr. Maxwell Gordon, M.A., has been appointed headmaster of Wrekin College, Wellington, Salop.

Died in Court.—While an action for alleged slander was being heard at Edinborough yesterday Mr. Purves, a well known Scottish lawyer, collapsed and died.

Fire Inquiry Chairman.—Captain Craig has been appointed chairman of the committee which is inquiring into the fire at the Pensioners' Hospital, Highgate, Birmingham.

Smallpox in Worcester?—A suspected case of smallpox—that of a youth—reported at Broadheath, a village just outside Worcester has been notified to the Ministry of Health.

Poison Gas Expert's Post.—Mr. H. S. Raper, C.B.E., who during the war did research work against poison gas, has been appointed Bracknaby professor of physiology at Manchester University.

Missing Wife Mystery.—Scotland Yard is assisting to search for Jessie Pole, aged thirty-six, wife of a Neath (Glam) brick worker, and mother of six children, who disappeared on Ester Monday.

ETNA TORRENT DIES DOWN AFTER DAY OF FURY

Horror and Ruin of Countryside Devastated During 72 Hours of Molten Flood.

PERPETUAL DARKNESS AND RAIN OF CINDERS

King Victor and Signor Mussolini Direct Plans to Succour Refugees—Italian Relief Funds.

After increasing in violence during yesterday, the fury of the Etna eruption abated late last night and the deadly flow of lava stopped.

Towns which for over three days have been in danger of being engulfed were reported to be safe again, and the people were returning to their homes. Experts take the view that this mighty convulsion has now spent its force.

For many miles the countryside is a desolate waste of ruin and horror. Villages have been buried, hundreds of homes have been swept away and vegetation has perished.

King Victor and Signor Mussolini, the Fascist Premier, are directing operations for succouring the refugees and relief funds have been opened all over Italy.

LAVA DARKNESS THAT MENACED CABINET RESISTS HIGHER MANY TOWNS.

Peasants Venture Back to Homes Thought Lost.

ERUPTION DIMINISHING.

Etna, after boiling up again with intensified fury early yesterday, died down towards evening, until at last the progress of the rolling torrent was so slow that experts believed the eruption had passed the worst phase.

A Catania message to the Exchange from Giarre states that Miarre, Randazzo, Bronte, Castiglione, Linguaglossa, Giardini, Francavilla and Fiumefreddo are all safe, and there is no town now endangered.

Most of the inhabitants of Linguaglossa and Castiglione have returned home. The panic has abated and life is gradually becoming normal.

At several points, wires the Central News, the lava reduced its devastating march to a creep during the day, and last night messages of hope were pouring into Rome from Sicily.

The lava had stopped, and, although the mouths of the craters smoked and emitted cinders and dust in a sullen manner, the flow of molten matter had been arrested.

DARKNESS EVERYWHERE.

Minor earthquake shocks were both less frequent and less violent. The lava had reached ground where the slopes being less steep; its progress became more sluggish.

The atmosphere, however, was still most depressing. Everything was veiled in heavy darkness, and a thick sooty dust still permeated the air.

In the desolation of the abandoned villages the ruin and horror wrought by this mighty convulsion of Nature were apparent to every sense. These places are like a city of the dead in their darkness, silence and emptiness.

Only here and there were dark, shadowy figures sheltering under umbrellas that gave them the appearance of gigantic mushrooms flitting about.

Most of them were householders who were unable to keep away from their beloved homes or had returned in the hope of salving more of their possessions.

The authorities have the rescue work well in hand. The part King Victor has played has endeared him to the hearts of the Sicilians.

He was early astir yesterday visiting the stricken districts and comforting the homeless.

FIGHT TO SAVE STATUE.

Signor Mussolini, who arrived on the scene yesterday, set about the work of organising relief in characteristic fashion.

He summoned officials to him one after the other, and within a few hours had a scheme in operation for dealing with the wandering refugees.

Rumour suddenly spread yesterday that the neighbouring town of Castiglione, which was also threatened by the lava, intended to steal the precious statue of their saint from the people of Linguaglossa.

Men, women and children seized whatever weapons came to hand and rushed to the spot, where the protecting statue faced the now almost quiescent lava.

Finding there some innocent inhabitants of Castiglione, who had never dreamed of stealing the sacred image, they attacked them with wild fury, and but for the timely intervention of a body of Fascists would certainly have killed them.

The Minister of Marine has sanctioned the dispatch of Italian warships to Catania, and the Government is taking all measures necessary for the relief of the inhabitants.

Subscription lists have been opened throughout Italy on behalf of the homeless, and already a gratifying response has been made by the public.

CABINET RESISTS HIGHER WAGES FOR MINERS CALL.

Labour M.P.'s Strike Threat in Commons Debate.

WHY COAL IS DEAR.

"With the present wages in the coal industry there is no hope of industrial peace," said Mr. Adamson, moving in the Commons yesterday the second reading of the Coal Mines (Minimum Wage) Amendment Bill.

Mr. Adamson, pleading for proper organisation, said the cost of a ton of coal at the pit head was 18s. 6d. and in London it was 44s. 6d. Who got the difference in price?

Unless Parliament changed wages conditions they were courting disaster.

Mr. Gould, who moved the rejection of the Bill, said the difference between the cost of coal at the pit head and the price to the consumer was due to heavy transport costs and to the increased wages of everybody who handled coal after it left the pit head.

The Bill would probably mean an increase of £14,000,000 to come out of the pockets of the consumer.

Profits of the coalowners for twenty-five years prior to the war averaged nine and a quarter millions a year, said Mr. Hartshorn, but for 1923 they would be not less than thirty millions.

Sir P. Lloyd Greame, President of the Board of Trade, said the fact that the agreement between owners and men had failed to give, in some cases, wages which it was hoped the industry would be able to afford, was due to the economic conditions in the coal industry in common with all other industries.

BETTER WAGES NEXT MONTH.

Coal prices had been higher in recent months, and the men had not yet benefited by that increase, but he pointed out that next month the extra profits would be brought in, and it would be the worst time to scrap the agreement now by passing this Bill, which would cause unemployment and lead to the closing of pits.

Dealing with distribution costs, Sir P. Lloyd Greame said it was open to any body of traders to go to the Railway Rates Tribunal and make application for a reduction of rates.

A Committee had investigated the question of the whole cost of production, and the conclusion they came to was that the real hope for the coal trade lay only in increased trade.

Sir B. Rees, in a maiden speech, said the coalowners would be glad to pay increased wages if able to do so.

Sir G. Hamilton said the Bill would throw hundreds of thousands of miners out of work, stop the export of coal and be absolutely disastrous to our trade and commerce.

Speaking as a member of the Miners' Executive, Mr. Duncan Graham said there were only two alternatives. One was to strike, and the other was to restrict output.

The miners might not be able to strike this year, but they might "bet their boots" that they would eventually strike to break the agreement.

MR. A. CHAMBERLAIN TO RETURN?

As the Premier is still keen on Conservative reunion, Mr. Austen Chamberlain's early return to the Cabinet is confidently predicted, writes *The Daily Mirror* Lobby correspondent.

His friends pointed out last night that the Colonial Secretaryship (should the Duke of Devonshire succeed Lord Reading as Viceroy of India) is one of the few posts that would appeal to him. It was held for many years by his father.

EX-CRICKETER'S £232,300.

Kinsman of Lord Derby, and in his younger days a well-known cricketer, Major Edmund G. S. Hornby, of Dalton Hill, Westmorland, left £232,311.



Dr. W. J. Mayo, a prominent American surgeon, arrived yesterday to receive honorary degrees at Dublin and Leeds.

Lieutenant de Bayer, a French aviation officer, who proposes to make an attempt to fly to the North Pole next summer.

MYSTERY OF BOY'S BODY IN A GO-CART.

Wheeled Through Street in Glasgow by a Woman.

BUNDLE UNDER BED-MAT.

The discovery of the body of a boy being wheeled in a go-cart through the street caused a sensation yesterday in Duke-street, one of the busiest thoroughfares in the east end of Glasgow.

The attention of the police was drawn to a woman with a bundle in a go-cart, and on investigation it was found that the bundle was a bed-mat containing the body of a boy of twelve.

Inquiries showed that the boy belonged to Coatbridge, twelve miles out of Glasgow, and the police theory is that he met his end there on the previous night.

There are said to be signs of singeing about the scalp and ears.

A woman residing in Duke-street is said to have seen a woman wheeling the go-cart into a back court and removing the body.

A NEWSPAPER BOY.

A woman, who is stated to be no relation to the dead boy, is detained by the police, and will appear in court to-day. A further arrest is expected.

The arrested woman is Mrs. Newell, who belongs to Oban, the wife of John Newell, twenty-eight.

The couple, with their daughter, about five years of age, came to Coatbridge about three weeks ago and took lodgings. About eight o'clock yesterday morning Mrs. Newell borrowed her landlady's go-cart and set out for Glasgow.

She got a lift in a hawker's cart and the hawker commented on the weight of the woman's go-cart. The woman told him that it contained coal. She seems to have left the hawker in the east end of Glasgow and was next seen behind some houses.

The victim had been selling newspapers at Coatbridge on Wednesday night.

GERMANS ATTACK BELGIANS.

Firearms Used Against Detachment of Cyclist Troops.

AIX-LE-CHAPPELLE, Thursday.

A detachment of Belgian troops mounted on cycles was attacked by Germans at Siskingmoulen, near Dordrecht, this morning. Firearms were used, but details are lacking.—*Reuter*.

It is understood, since the British Government has directly asked Belgium to express her opinion on passive resistance and the Ruhr regime, in the event of the Reich abandoning such resistance, that the Belgian Government will reply directly to London. But this reply will be identical with that of France on these two points.

WHY FRUIT PRICES SOAR.

Inquiry's Demand for Lower Railway Rates—Licences for Salesmen?

Why fruit and vegetables are dear is explained in the report, issued yesterday, by Lord Lighthov's Committee which has been investigating the subject.

Middlemen, high railway charges and market tolls are among the principal reasons given, and the recommendations include:—

Railways.—Lower charges and better goods train services are imperative. Institution of a cash-on-delivery system to aid farmers.

Wholesale Markets.—Supervision of tolls by responsible authority. Licences for commission salesmen who would be forced to use a code of charges.

Sugar.—Duty.—A reduction of the sugar duty when possible to enable surplus stocks to be used for jam.

"Covent Garden," the report states, "is wholly inadequate to deal efficiently with the volume of produce handled. Searches and investigation should be made into the magnitude and incidence of the existing market charges."

Producers are advised to use more up-to-date methods and not to "top"—the placing of the best fruit at the top of a barrel or box.

CALL FOR CUTS IN NAVAL SALARIES.

Pay Increases Amount to Over £5,000,000.

CAPTAIN'S FOUR COOKS.

227 Naval Students Looked After by Staff of 356!

That the personnel of the Navy has been reduced by 60,000 while the cost of the service in pay has increased by over £5,000,000 compared with the last pre-war year are two striking facts which emerge from the first report of the Select Committee on Navy Estimates.

The Committee are of opinion that steps should be taken to review the pay of officers and men in the Royal Navy in 1924.

The administrative departments, they say, stand in need of reorganisation and reduction.

In 1919 the pay of officers and men was largely increased. In the last pre-war year, 1913-14, the establishment of the Navy consisted of 151,000 men and the cost for pay was £8,800,000.

In the year 1923-24 the establishment is only 99,500 and the cost for pay £14,000,000.

The combined increase in the pay of officers and men amounts to 120 per cent. over pre-war rates. Though at the present moment the increase in the cost of living is about 70 per cent., the pay of the seaman has been increased by 150 per cent., in addition to which he receives a marriage allowance.

While the Royal Marines have been decreased from about 16,000 in 1914 to 10,000 in the present year, the cost of the headquarters staff has risen from £4,369 to £6,757.

The administrative expenses of the victualling department have increased from £28,000 to £55,000.

In the medical establishment there are now four surgeon-rear-admirals at a cost of £8,431, whereas there were in 1914 three, at a cost of £4,499.

OFFICERS' RETINUE.

The Committee add: "It would appear that a portion of the increase in the cost of the Navy is due to employing in many positions officers of a higher rank than the position warrants, who are paid more because of their rank."

Many increases of salaries were instanced in the Educational Department, and it was stated that at the Royal Naval College, Greenwich, there are 227 students who have a staff of 550 to look after them.

An increase in shipbuilding repairs, etc., of from £5,648,000 to £6,894,000.

It was stated that a paper was put in dealing with the retinue of senior naval officers at yards abroad from which it would appear that a captain in charge of a dockyard gets four cooks and stewards, whereas if a commander were in charge of the same dockyard he only gets two cooks and stewards.

The report adds: "The opinion was expressed by the Admiralty representative that economies might be effected in administration if what was the transport department at the Admiralty in 1919 and was transferred to the Ministry of Shipping during the war were handed back to the Admiralty by the Mercantile Marine Department of the Board of Trade."

LIVING TOMB PERIL.

Many Conditions Which Might Be Taken for Real Death.

"The present law of death certification is a perfect scandal to the coroners' service," declared Sir George Greenwood at a meeting held last night under the auspices of the Society for the Prevention of Premature Burial, at Mortimer Hall, Langham-place.

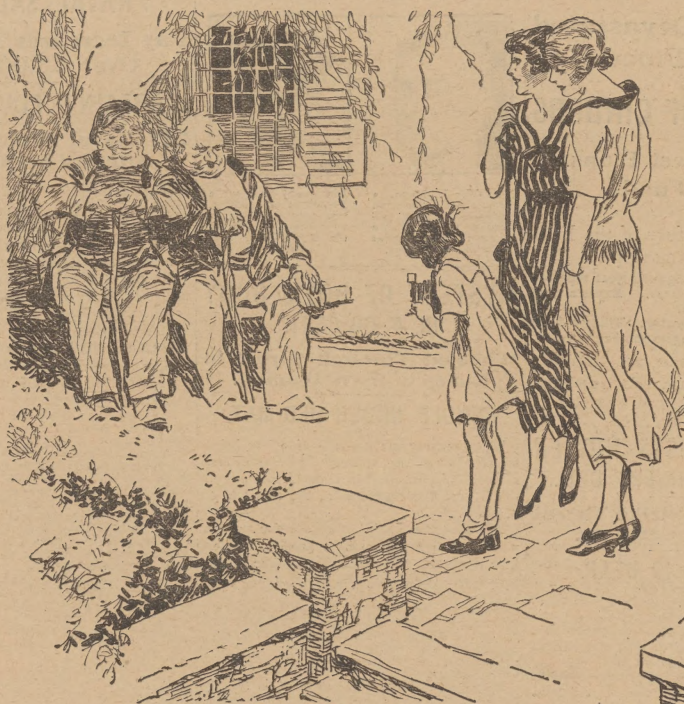
There was ample evidence that a very real danger of premature burial existed, he added. No death certificate ought to be given unless a duly qualified practitioner had examined the body and certified the fact of death and the cause of death and also the signs from which he inferred death.

A long list of conditions which might conceivably be taken for real death mentioned by Dr. Stenson Hooker included trance, catalepsy, hysteria, somnambulism, neurasthenia, being struck by lightning, sunstroke, anaesthesia from chloroform, convulsive coma, still-birth, asphyxia, narcotism, convulsive maladies, drowning, nervous shock, gun shot, smothering under snow or earth, strangulation, epilepsy, mental or physical exhaustion, syncope, extreme heat or cold, alcoholic intoxication, hemorrhages, suspended animation, mental disorders, excessive emotion, intense excitement and apopleptic seizures.

THE MERRY WIDOW NOT ENGAGED.

A report was circulated yesterday that Evelyn Laye, who plays the leading part in "The Merry Widow" at Daly's, was engaged to be married to "Sonny" Hale, a young actor who is shortly making his first appearance in London, but Miss Laye told *The Daily Mirror* last night that there was absolutely no truth in the report.

"I know Mr. Hale, of course," she said, "but he was probably as thunderstruck as I was to read the report that we were engaged."



Take a "Kodak" with you

How many times last summer did you say: "I wish I'd brought my 'Kodak'?" The moors, the downs, the sands, the sea, the strange people, the happy scenes, the adventures of your own jolly party—everything, in fact, that made your holiday worth while lasted no longer than the tan on your face. Take a "Kodak" with you this year and preserve your holidays for ever in happy little "Kodak" pictures. You can learn to use a "Kodak" in half-an-hour.

Don't forget your "Kodak"

Ask your nearest Kodak dealer to show you his stock of Kodaks and Brownies. Here are two of the latest models:

No. 1 Autographic Kodak Junior. Takes pictures $3\frac{1}{2} \times 2\frac{1}{4}$ ins. Fitted with Meniscus Achromatic Lens and Kodak Ball-bearing Shutter. Price £3 : 0 : 0

No. 2C Autographic Kodak Junior. Takes pictures $4\frac{1}{2} \times 2\frac{1}{4}$ ins.—almost as large as a postcard. Fitted with Meniscus Achromatic Lens and Kodak Ball-bearing Shutter. Price £4 : 7 : 6

Order your copy of the "Kodak Magazine" from your Kodak dealer. 2d. monthly; 3/- per year (post free).

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Vanilla
Chocolate—
take your choice!*

EACH of the eight delicious flavours of Cerebos Blanc Mange has its own distinct and individual charm. There's a different flavour for every weekday and two for Sundays—and each Blanc Mange is equally appealing to the eye and delightfully satisfying to the palate

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is on sale at all booksellers and newagents throughout the country every Thursday morning, price 6d. It contains the six issues of *The Daily Mirror*, bound together in a handy form for posting abroad. It is appreciated by nearly 40,000 weekly readers all over the world.

Take a bit of the Old Country with you.

Old readers of *The Daily Mirror* who contemplate emigrating should place a subscription direct at the Head Office, which will ensure the delivery of a copy through the post every week.

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GOOD SHOES

—Shoes that give entire satisfaction

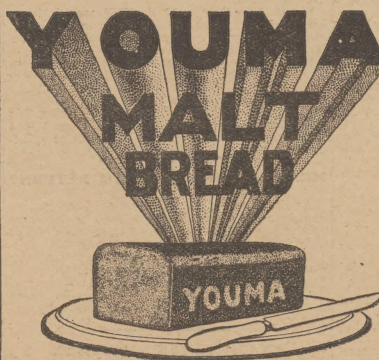
If you only knew the sterling quality of "Bective" Shoes you would never hesitate to buy them. Months after their purchase they will look like new. Yet from the first day they have seemed like old friends. Such is "Bective" Quality and "Bective" Comfort.

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THE QUALITY SHOE



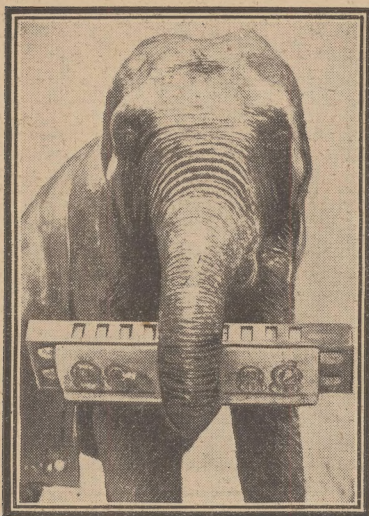
STYLE 14a. Dainty Lace Shoe in Grey Suede with Shaped Leather Heel and Smart Toe. A useful walking shoe, Also in Nigger and Black. 34/6

Write "Bective," Northampton, for nearest Agent.



**A
Perfect
Food!**

If you have difficulty in obtaining "Youma," send us a postcard, and we will send you the name and address of your nearest baker who sells it. Youma (England), Ltd., Baltic House, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3.

"MUSIC HATH CHARMS"

Mammy, a performing elephant, which has been taught to play the mouth-organ and is provided with an instrument of suitable size. Elephants have always been fond of trumpeting.



Mr. Conor O'Brien with the "crew," Mr. H. S. Hodges and Mr. S. D. Lavelle, aboard the ketch. Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Hodges both hold masters' certificates.



LITTLE BOAT'S BIG VENTURE.—The sailing ketch in which Mr. Conor O'Brien has left Kingstown Harbour, Dublin, with two comrades in an attempt at a trip round the world. They intend to follow the routes of sailing ships.

MOTOR CYCLING FOOTBALL MATCH

A busy moment following a determined attack on a goal.



A football match on motor-bicycles between teams from the Middlesbrough Club and the Darlington Club, which provided many thrills at the gyn.khana held by the Darlington Motor Club.



HONOURING AN EMPIRE-BUILDER.—The Duke of Devonshire unveiling in Putney Vale Cemetery a memorial erected by the British Empire League to Sir George Reid, one of the makers of the Australian Commonwealth.

Not One Chick Died in 1923

A Great Tribute to Karswood Chick Rearing Meal (Sussex Ground.)



Here is actual proof from a practical poultry farmer that Karswood Chick Rearing Meal has reared every chick on his farm in 1923 without losing one, although this is the worst chick rearing season for the past forty years.

Read his letter below, then remember you save from 6s. 6d. to 11s. 6d. per cwt. when you buy Karswood Chick Rearing Meal (3½lbs. 11d.), the largest-selling Chick Meal in the world, and the one which contains more body-building material than any other kind.

No Chicks Died in 1923.

Station Poultry Farm, Kemnay, Aberdeenshire. I have pleasure in giving you the following news re my baby chicks. Last year I hatched out between two and three hundred chicks and gave them Karswood Chick Rearing Meal, and found it answered splendidly. They seemed to thrive much better on Karswood Chick Rearing Meal. This year I have not brought out quite so many, and am glad to say I have not had any deaths up to date, and I began hatching end of February and finished last week of May. Karswood Meals are well worth twice as much. J. SMITH, Poultry Breeder.

Not Lost One Chick.

Winthorpe House, Shaldon, S. Devon. As regards my results from using Karswood Chicken Powder, I am happy to be able to say that they were excellent. During the breeding season of 1921 I put a hundred odd chicks on to the Karswood system (Karswood Chicken Powder plus Karswood Chick Rearing Meal in the proportions indicated) from the time they were hatched. They grew steadily, without looking back, into strong and healthy adults. I did not lose one. The parents of these chicks, I may say, were also Karswood fed. 1st June, 1923. E. D. CARLE CHISHOLM.

YOU CAN DO JUST AS WELL

By using Karswood Chick Rearing Meal (Sussex Ground); 3½lbs. 11d., 7lbs. 1s. 9d.; 11lbs. 2s. 6d. (which saves you from 1s. 6d. to 11s. 6d. per cwt.), and Karswood Chicken Powder, 2½d. packet supplies 20 Chickens for one week. This contains ground insects, and helps chickens to feather quickly and mature steadily.



My Dear, Give him a box of Craven A. They're made Specially to prevent sore throats!

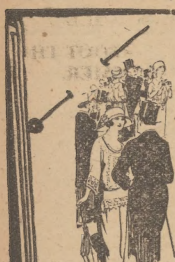
The pure matured Virginia Tobacco is guaranteed free from adulteration of any kind. The rice paper is pure. The neat, hygienic cork tip ensures a smooth, cool, non-irritating smoke.

CRAVEN "A"
CORK-TIPPED
VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

MADE
SPECIALLY
TO
PREVENT
SORE
THROAT

20
for
1/-
ON SALE
EVERYWHERE





At Royal Ascot this week garments of lovely Celanese added to the brilliance of the greatest sport and fashion event of the year!

You could not distinguish between "Celanese" and Real Silk if it were not labelled, so wonderfully fine and soft it is, so silky, and of such rich deep lustre. Repeated washings actually enhance this exquisite beauty of softness, sheen and colour, and rain will never impair the garment's graceful shapeliness. "Celanese" also pays you the compliment of exactly supplying the colour shade to suit your complexion, for in the 37 hues—some richly gorgeous, some delicately subdued—there is one that suits you as no other shade can.



Knitting Twists
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Full directions for making the jumper illustrated will be sent to you post free on request. This smart and useful model is admirably suited for indoor or outdoor wear.
STANDARD TWIST, 3/11 per Hank. CREPE TWIST, 4/11 per Hank.
Obtainable from leading West End Houses and Drapers throughout the country. Send for Pattern Card showing 37 Beautiful Colours of both Standard and Crepe Twists.

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LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI—Nightly at 8.15. Last Mat. Sat. 2.30. **BATTLING BUTLER**, Jack Buchanan. LAST WEEK. **ALDWYCH**. Evenings 8.15. **TONS OF MONEY**. W. Th. 2.30. **Yvonne Arnaud**, Tom Walls, Ralph Lynn. **ALHAMBRA**—Gerr. 5.06.4. Daily, 2.30, 6.10 and 8.45. "YOU'D BE SURPRISED". Next Week, Varieties. **AMBASSADORS**—8.45. **THE LILIES OF THE FIELD**. **Maurice Abbeard**, Edna Best. Mat. Fri. Sat. 2.30. **POLLO**—WHAT EVERY WOMAN KNOWS, by J. M. Barrie. Every Evening at 8.15. Mat. Tu. Th. 2.30. **COMEDY**—Today, at 2.30 and 8.30. "SICUTIES". **COURT**—Gerr. 8.2.8. Every, 8.30. Arts League Theatre. Plays, English and Celtic Folk Songs and Dances. **COVENT GARDEN**. British National Opera Co. Tonight, 8. **Fritz Galante** and **Bo'son's** Mat. **CRITERION**—9. prompt. **CHARLES HAWTREY** in **JACK STRAW**. Mats. Every Tues and Sat. 2.30. **DALYS**. Nightly at 8.15. Mats. Wed and Sat. 2.15. **NEED KNEE OF OLD DRURY**. **DRURY LANE**—Gerr. 2.30. 8.30. Mat. 2.15. **ELIZA COMES TO STAY**. Mat. (both Plays) Wed. Fri. 2.30. **GARRICK**—Gerr. 9.51.3. 8.30. Wed. Sat. 2.30. "Partners Again". Fourth and Penultimate in the Meteor Business. **CLOVE**—Eves. 9. Mats. Wed. Fri. 2. "Aren't We All?" Performed at 8.30 and 10.30 by **Thelma Dodge**. **GOLDERS GREEN HIPPODROME**—8.0. **JOSE COLLINS** in **THE LAST WALTZ**. (Special matinee Sat. 2.30.) **MAYMARKET**—Tonight at 8.30. SUCCESS. A New Play by A. A. Milne. Tu. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. **HIPPODROME**—2.30 and 8.15. **BRIGHTER LONDON**. Billy Mizson, Lillian Lane, Paul Whitehead and Band. **HER MAJESTY**—8.30. Wed. Sat. 2.30. **HENRY ANLEY** in **OLIVER CROMWELL**, by John Drinkwater. **LITTLE**—(Regent 2401). **THE 9 OUTRIG REVUE**. Eves. 8.30. Mat. Mon and Th. 2.45. Red. Mat. Prices. **LONDON PAVILION**—Gerr. 8.15. Wed. Sat. 2.30. **DOVER STREET TO DIXIE**. S. Lapina, O. Myrtil F. Mills. **LYCEUM**—7.45. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. **Brandy Williams** in "David Copperfield". 7.45 to 9.4. Gerr. 7.01.7. **LYCEUM**. Monday, June 25. **Sir Henry Irving's Great Play, THE LYONS MAIL**. **LYRIC**—Eves. 8.15. Wed. Sat. 2.15. "LILAC TIME". A Play with Music by Schallert. Gerr. 5.57.7. **LYRIC, HSMITH**—Eves. 8.15. **THE BROADWAY OPERA**. Mats. Wed. Sat. at 2.30. 1,260th PERFORMANCE. **MASKELYNE'S THEATRE**, near Oxford Circus. 5 and 8. **Lupa Sinch**, "Searab" Pelovis. (Laughham 1543). **NEW OXFORD**—Last 2 Days. **"NOXO"** and **V. Pristemps** in Songs. S. Gully in Stories. **NEW OXFORD**—This next at 2.30. **LEONORA DUSE** in "Cot. Sig." (The Vow). Last Mat. **NEW**—(Reg. 446). **MATTHESON LANG** in "CARNIVAL". Nightly at 8.30. Mats. Wed and Thurs. 2.30. **PALACE**. Irving Berlin's "MUSIC BOX REVUE". Nightly 8.30. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. **PLAYHOUSE**. Gladys Cooper. "MAGDA". Nightly at 8.30. Mats. Thurs and Sat. 2.30. **PRINCE OF WALES**—Gerr. 7.42.1. 8.30. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Anglo-American Juke. "SO THIS IS LONDON". **QUEEN'S**—HILBERT'S 8th WIFE. Eves. 8.30. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. **Madge Titheradge**, Norman McKinnel.

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HOW TO MAKE DELICIOUS DRINKING CHOCOLATE WITH BOURNVILLE COCOA

For a large cup put into a saucepan a level dessert-spoonful of Cocoa and an equal amount of sugar (or more to taste) with half a cup of water. When BOILING add half a cup of cold milk. BOIL again for one minute. Whisk, and serve hot.

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

KOH-I-NOOR

Choose from this series for safety's sake.

The only complete series of guaranteed brushes. Antiseptically treated brushes are fast and pure-pointed tuffs clear every interstice. Shafes are obtainable in six charming colours to match your toilet set. Every brush guaranteed. In two qualities at 2/6 and 3/- (Kiddie's pattern 1/6), also NAILBRUSH, one price only 2/- from all good chemists and stores. Trade enquiries to all wholesalers.

The lovely hands of
Madge Titheradge

Miss Titheradge is an enthusiastic user of Cutex. She says: "I don't see how I ever tolerated having my cuticle cut. Cutex is so easy to use, so quick, and makes my nails look so well."



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you can have
them—nails lovely
in soft even cuticle

How embarrassing it is to see critical eyes fasten upon the one essential for perfect grooming that you just had to let go before you hurried out.

You need never suffer this discomfort again because of ill-groomed nails. For with Cutex even the busiest woman has time to have lovely nails, nicely polished and always framed in smooth even cuticle.

The first step in any manœuvre must always be the care of the cuticle. Just dip the tip of the orange wood stick wrapped in cotton into the dainty little bottle of Cutex Cuticle Remover. Then gently press back the cuticle on each nail. You can actually see the rough dry edges soften. Rinse the fingers and just wipe away the loosened ridges. Instantly your nails are framed in a lovely even rim of soft cuticle. To keep this lovely rim a whole week, gently smooth a little cream into each nail rim every night.

Then for the finishing touch that is so bewitching when the cuticle is perfectly

kept, Cutex has developed recently a marvellous new polish. This new Liquid Polish gives a gleaming brilliance without any buffing at all. It goes on evenly and dries instantly, leaving the nails glistening for a whole week.

The importance of the name

Remember to ask for Cutex and refuse imitations. There is no "just-as-good" substitute for Cutex.

Cutex sets come now in four sizes, at 3/-, 6/-, 9/-, and 19/-. Or each preparation can be had separately at 2/-. At all chemists, perfumers, or stores.

New introductory set for ninepence

Send to-day for the new introductory set, containing samples of Cutex Cuticle Remover, Cuticle Cream (Comfort), the new Liquid Polish, and the new Powder Polish, with orange stick and emery board. **Northam Warren, 4 & 5, Ludgate Square, London, E.C. 4.** English Sealing Agents: **Henry C. Quelch & Co.**

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Street
Town

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

RECENT, King's X—Nightly, 8.30. **ROBERT E. LEE**. By John Drinkwater. Mats. Thurs. Sat. at 2.30. **ROYALTY**—Gerr. 3.55.5. Eves. 8.30. AT **MRS. BEAM'S**. Dennis Radie, Jean Cadell. Mats. Wed and Sat. 2.30. **SAVOY**—Tonight, 8.15. **POLLY**. Mats. Mon. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. **PIT CHAMBERLAIN**. D. D. Davies. **ST. JAMES'S**—To-day, at 2.30 and 8.30. **THE OUTSIDER**. Leslie Faber, Isabel Elsom. Mats. Wed. Fri. 2.30. **ST. MARTIN'S**. Eves. 8.30. **BUR.** Mats. Fri. Sat. 2.30. "The talk of the town."—Morning Post. **SCALA (New)**. **THE MARIONETTE PLAYERS**. Tonight, 8.30. To-morrow, 2.30 and 8.30. Last 3 perf. **SHAFTESBURY**—8.30. Wed. Sat. 2.30. **STOP FLIGHTING**. The Astaire should attract all London.—Vide Press. **STRAND**—At 8.30. Wed. Sat. 2.30. **Pauline Lord** in O'Neill's "ANNA CHRISTIE". G. Marion, F. Shannon. **VAUDEVILLE**—2.30, 8.30. Tu. Wed. Fri. 2.30. **RATTLING BUTLER**. A. Charlot's Revue. Alfred Lester, Gertrude Lawrence. **WINTER GARDEN**—Eves. 9. Mats. Every Sat. 2.15. **THE CALABRETT GIBBS**. Dorothy Dickson, Leslie Henson. **WINDHAM'S**—Gerald du Maurier in "THE DANCERS". A New Play. Eves. 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30. **COLISEUM**—Gerr. 7.50.4. 2.30, 7.45. **TANNHAUSER**. Act I. Scene I. Bruce Bairnsfather; Harry Tate, etc. **PALLADIUM**—Gerr. 10.01.4. 2.30, 8.45. **Phyllis, Mr. and Mrs. Graham Moffat** and Co. Ella Shields, Will Fyfe. **EMPIRE**—Gerr. 3.57.7. Daily, at 2.45 and 8.30. Sun. 7.45. **ENEMIES OF WOMEN**, by Vicente Bocio Ibarré. **NEW GALLERY**, Regent-st.—**Lionel Barrymore** in "Boo. metene Bill Comedies". **PHILHARMONIC**—2.30 and 8.30. "ALLENBY IN PALESTINE". Lowell Thomas. To-day and Sat. 2.30 and 8.30. **PHILHARMONIC**—Sunday, 8. "ROMANTIC INDIA". Lowell Thomas. 2.30 and 8.30. Mon. and daily. **STOL. PICTURE THEATRE**, Kingsway.—1.45 to 10.30. All-Star Cast in "Brothers Under the Skin", etc. **POLYTECHNIC HALL**. "The Wonderland of Big Game. Thelma Dodge, 2.30, 5.15, and 8.30. 1s. 3d. to 5s. **BARNARD'S ANNUAL FETE**, Barkingidge, To-morrow, 2.30. Ad. 1s. 2s. 3s. at the Village Gates.

PERSONAL.

H.—Delighted to hear; send address.—S. E. KIND THOUGHTS: leave gift letters Sept.; do you care hear? ROMEO.—If possible, call here Tuesday June 26th.—Juliet. SUPERFLUOUS hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush, W.12. Min. Tube. COPIES of photographs appearing in "The Daily Mirror" may be purchased by visitors at the usual prices on application to the office. GREY hairs.—Touch up the first ones with **Tatch-Tone**; trial pill 5d.—Tatch-Tone, 5, Great Queen-st. W.G.

The above advertisements are charged at the rate of one Shilling per word (minimum eight words). Trade Advertisements in Personal Column, one Shilling and Sixpence per word. Name and address of sender must also be sent. Address: Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror", 23-29, Boulevard, London, E.C. 4.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1923.

"SABBATH-BREAKING."

WILL this week-end be one of the last on which Sunday games will be permitted in the Parks?

We are near the end of what was supposed to be their probationary period, and it is said that, when the L.C.C. meets early in July, there will be another Pussyfoot attempt to stop this Sabbath-breaking indulgence.

How will Pussyfoot proceed?

It is up to him, obviously, to prove that the probationary period has proved something. What has it proved?

That Sunday games have grievously affected the morals of youth? That robbery with violence has increased since cricket or lawn tennis were preferred to loitering about?

We have heard no complaints of that sort, and although "statistics can be made to prove anything," we imagine that it will tax all Pussyfoot's ingenuity to convince the L.C.C. that loafing is better than exercise in the open air.

For that is really the alternative. Would that the modern Puritans were sincere enough to face it! Their way is, on the contrary, to pretend that any "young person" who plays games in the Parks on Sunday is allotting to sport the hours he would otherwise spend in repenting of his sins.

RISING RATES.

THE citizen of to-day may perhaps remember that his Victorian father used to murmur bitterly against rates.

The good man was heard to predict that if "increases went on like this" he and the country would be ruined. Let us, say, date these remarks in 1890—thirty-three years ago.

It is the year taken for purposes of instructive contrast by the L.C.C.'s red history of rates just issued. And what were the average rates levied in 1890?

Roughly they were five shillings. And now what are they? Nearly fourteen shillings—with Poplar, of course, proudly leading at 22s. 6d.

Shall we envy our predecessors? Or shall we rather console ourselves by pitying our successors who, if "increases go on," will all be paying like Poplar?

THE LONGEST DAY.

EVEN when summer is genuinely summer we always feel a momentary depression at the announcement that the longest day is here. We feel it more acutely when summer has failed us.

The drawing in of the days does not become noticeable indeed for weeks. "Nature does nothing suddenly." But you have the prophetic sense that the best is over. And this year it's been a poor best!

Just so, a man, arrived "midway upon the journey of his life," may fear that every new year may deprive him of something of his strength and courage. He begins to go downhill. At least so he thinks, if he's a bit of a pessimist.

He is often mistaken. These time-divisions are illusory. And, as strength and health often increase after the first youth of the individual is past, so better weather may come, now that summer is in middle age. It is the only hope we can offer to the throngs of hitherto disappointed workers who are beginning to get anxious about their holidays.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

There are chords in the human heart, strange, varying strings, which are only struck by accident; which will remain mute and senseless to appeals the most passionate and earnest, and respond at last to the slightest casual touch.—Dickens.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Income Tax Forms—Old Dances and Modern Dress—The Volcano's Edge—Restaurant Entertaining—Old Friends.

"TOO MUCH TROUBLE."

PERHAPS "W. M." forgets that the Inland Revenue authorities have many classes of "individuals" to provide for in their forms. To meet every case the forms have necessarily to be complicated. A. M. Wimbledon.

IN VARIABLY have to take my Income Tax Declaration Form to an expert for assistance.

Does not this show that the forms give "too much trouble"? A BUSINESS MAN. Monkwell-street, E.C.

"LIVE DANGEROUSLY."

THERE would certainly be people residing on the edge of a volcano, as "W. M." suggests—or even inside it—if there were livings to

WATCHES AND WEARERS.

M^R. MAUGHAM is not alone in his trouble as regards watches that won't go. I have just had a watch repaired after having had considerable trouble with it. As soon as I put it on my wrist it loses ten minutes in half an hour, and eventually stops. Whilst the watch is off my wrist it keeps perfect time. Some say that this is due to the presence of electricity in the body. ENNUYEE. Spencer-road, N.W.

WHEN THE BILL COMES.

YOUR correspondent's suggestion about entertaining in a restaurant is excellent. It is well to order a fixed dinner and arrange about the prices beforehand. If one does this, the conversation is uninterrupted by asking one's guests to make up their minds about courses. And there need be no

'T WAS EVER THUS—AND EVER WILL BE!



The old-fashioned dancer always has complained that modern dancing is ugly and ungraceful.

be made there; just as there have always been people to follow unhealthy and dangerous trades.

Think, too, of those who willingly go to live in unhealthy climates. There is something admirable in man's capacity for "taking risks." Bishops-gate, E.C. CHARLES FRANKLAND.

MODERN DANCING.

ONE objection can fairly be brought against the restoration of the older dances.

It is that our dress no longer suits them. Imagine bowing and scraping and putting on the courtly manner in short skirts! It would look absurd. A MODERN DANCER. Garvan-road, W.

A DAY OFF FOR ASCOT?

SURELY we have a right to ask our legislators to give up Ascot. Already the number of late sittings shows how much business there is. People shouldn't go into Parliament if they can't attend to their duties. A WOMAN WITH A VOTE.

OLD FRIENDSHIPS.

AN old friend isn't a friend one has known in old days—and lost sight of, as "Friendship" seems to think. He (or she) is a friend whom one has long known and kept. Such friendships are rare; but when they come they are amongst the most precious things in life. L. M. Bedford-row, W.C.

painful moment when the bill is critically examined by the embarrassed host or hostess. Westbourne-terrace, W. H. M. T.

DRESS TIES.

I WAS pleased to read in your columns a day or two ago that a gentleman residing in Oakwood-court, which, I understand, is in a select part of Kensington, writes to say that he has discarded dress ties and now wears the made-up sort.

I earnestly hope that the patent fastener which he uses may prove more successful than mine was when my made-up dress tie fell into the pit at a theatre, and was trodden on and kicked under a seat.

If this happens to the gentleman from Oakwood-court he may have to keep his chin down for the rest of the evening, causing a pain in the back of his neck. C. P.

IN MY GARDEN.

JUNE 21.—This is the season of the delightful pink-plants that are found in gardens great and small.

The new hardy race of pink. (Allwoodii), obtained by crossing the perpetual flowering carnation and the garden pink, bloom from early summer until late in the autumn, and are proving quite invaluable.

The rock plants are also coming out to-day. These pretty pink plants give wide carpets of colour, and are useful for old walls and rockeries. E. F. T.

HAS THE ENGLISH CLIMATE CHANGED?

OLD COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE DECAY OF SUMMER.

By EDWIN PUGH.

ONE of our commonest delusions is that the English climate has greatly changed during (say) the last generation or so.

We are told that the seasons are altered, and that we do not get the weather nowadays that our fathers and forefathers used to get.

And yet, according to the most learned authorities, the climate of England has hardly changed at all for at least six thousand years.

That it has not changed during the last six hundred years anyone can easily prove for himself by consulting the oldest weather diary in existence.

It was kept by a Lincolnshire clergyman named William Werle.

From 1337 to 1344 he wrote it up day by day in Latin, and his manuscript being on vellum was somehow preserved, and is now to be seen in the Bodleian Library. From his jottings we find that the weather of that far-off time was precisely the same kind of weather we have had ever since, and that, contrary to general belief, the changes of six centuries have not altered by one decimal fraction the number of wet days in the year.

In the face of such evidence as this we ought surely to be more used to our weather, and less ready to accept old traditions and superstitions about it than we are!

I, too, have kept a weather diary for over twenty-five years, not only in England, but in other European countries and in Africa, and I have ascertained that, whatever else may be said for or against the English climate, it is far from being the most changeable of climates.

New Zealand, for example, if we are to believe the encyclopedists, is more changeable still. And yet sick folk in search of health are often recommended by doctors to emigrate to New Zealand in order to prolong their lives.

Why?

CHANGEABLE—BUT HEALTHY.

Because a changeable climate is a healthy climate. England has perhaps the healthiest climate of any country. Its death-rate is extraordinarily low, and would be considerably lower but for the comparatively high mortality and over-population among the inhabitants of the big centres of industry, where the poorer classes herd together in dense masses, and where the air is badly polluted by smoke.

No doubt the darkness and cold of this summer have been exceptional. Yet passages in Shakespeare—see, for instance, one in "Midsummer Night's Dream"—show that "exceptional" summers of this kind have afflicted every generation of Englishmen, so that there is no need to bring in "wireless" or volcanoes to account for them, or to bemoan the deflection of the Gulf Stream.

I may perhaps quote the lines of Tennyson's elder brother, written in June, 1879:—

Midnight—in no midsummer tune

The breakers lash the shores:

The cuckoo of a joyless June

Is calling out of doors.

"Unsummered skies"—he goes on to say. And it appears that July in that year was as bad. So you see that our ancestors were just as anxious about the decay of summer as we are!

THE LAUGUID LAZY GIRL.

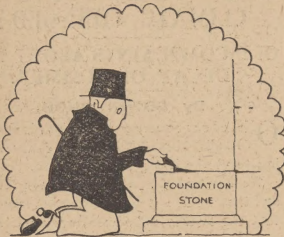
Needs Help, not a Scolding.

MOTHERS, it is a mistake to scold a growing girl because she is peevish and listless, won't eat plain food, lets her mother alone at the housework without offering help, and mopes in the corner with a book. She is not really lazy. She is using up all her vitality to grow into a woman—that is all.

Help her. Don't blame her. She is anemic. She needs more blood. Dr. Williams' pink pills have turned thousands of girls like her into blooming, healthy, vigorous young women, full of vitality and attraction, to whom nothing is a trouble. All done in the simplest and most natural way—by their voluntary power of making new blood. Gone are the headaches, the tired backs, the capricious appetite, the bilious attacks and the indigestion.

The new blood given by Dr. Williams' pink pills simply fills the girl with energy. They will do as much for the tired mother, too. Do not delay taking advantage of the great health-help of Dr. Williams' pink pills. All chemists have them, or send 3s. 6d. to address below for a box post free.

FREE.—Of interest to every girl and woman is the little book, "Nature's Warnings," offered free to all who write to Booklet Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W. 1.—(Adv't.)



**"EVERY MAN IS THE
ARCHITECT OF HIS
OWN FORTUNE."**

WILL you be ready—ready to make the most of your opportunities as they come? To do this you are sure to need money. How are you going to get it? There is only one way—by SAVING. Thrift is the foundation stone of prosperity.

For people who have to count their savings in pence and shillings rather than in pounds, Savings Certificates are the ideal investment.

Each Savings Certificate grows from 16/- to 26/- in ten years, its profit is free of Income Tax and your money (with interest accrued) is always available in an emergency.

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CERTIFICATES**

Savings Certificates are obtainable through a Savings Association, or from any Bank or Money Order Post Office.

**When Stiff
After Games
Rub on Musterole**

A bruise or a sprain, strained or stiff muscles, are soon put to rights if Musterole is used.

Musterole is just a compound of Nature's most soothing remedies—oil of mustard, menthol and camphor—in the form of a clean, white ointment.

A small dab of Musterole lightly rubbed over the skin quickly dispels all pain and stiffness. Its warmth tingles the skin for an instant, then leaves a delightful sensation of coolness. It gives immediate relief.

If you are playing tennis or cricket this summer—or, indeed, any summer sport—keep a jar of Musterole handy. It will prove an invaluable friend to you.

Of all chemists; a 2/6 jar often lasts a family for months.



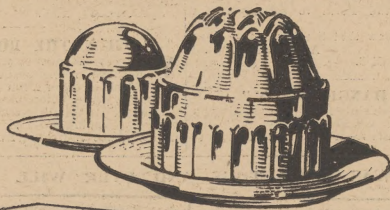
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Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
ARTICLES of Jewellery (old and broken), old gold, silver, precious stones, artificial teeth, dental plates, etc., etc., bought for cash; highest prices given.—Dept. D.M., Scott and Co., 102, Charing Cross Rd., W.C.2.
ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) bought at 20 per cent. more than other firms; no misleading prices; call or post.—The London Teeth Co., Dept. P.D., 55, Baker-st., W.1.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
ART.—Earn big money if you sketch; stamp for booklet.
ART.—Art Studies, 12 and 13, Henrietta-st., Strand, W.C.2.
LADIES for knitting jumpers at home; London and prov.; give time; no slip.—Way, J., 5, Bloomsbury-st., W.C.1.
TO.—Parents and Guardians—The London Telegraph Training College, Ltd. (est. 28 years), Cable and Wireless Telegraphy; your boys from 16 upwards trained for these services and positions obtained; moderate fees.—Apply for prices, Dept. D.M., 222, East's Gardens, S.W.5.

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MANY a housewife owes her reputation for culinary work to the quickly prepared Hartley's Jellies.

Their glistening transparency makes them extremely tempting. Only the purest and most wholesome ingredients are used.

Having once sampled their delicious flavour, you will never want to use any but Hartley's—you will always find the price right too.

For the children they are a delight, a pleasure, and a tasty delicacy.



**MILITARY The Economical
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*Makes "ends
Meat"*

The cold meat will be eaten with zest and enjoyment if served with a spoonful of Military Pickle. Made from wholesome vegetables and delicious spices it is **THE BEST OF THE GOOD PICKLES.**

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Have you tried "PALM NUT-A-MELS" or "PALM KNOBS" packed in beautiful pairs? The children will be delighted with these buckets.



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"Keeps you going"

That exquisite Velma flavour is a Suchard secret. For 20 years it has baffled experts and brought delight to millions. Say "Velma" for flavour—and to keep you going!

Full Sizes, 4d., 8d. & 1/4.

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Swiss-Milk
Chocolat.

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Suchard's latest
—Milka with a
coffee flavour.

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Suchard

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TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General



New portrait of Mrs. Arthur James, who gives a ball on July 19 for the Duke and Duchess of York.



Miss Irene Scharer (Mrs. Lubbock), who gives a pianoforte recital at Wigmore Hall to-day.

GOLD CUP DAY.

Popular Gathering—Humour of Leacock—Drinkwater's New Play.

THERE WAS A RECORD CROWD at Ascot yesterday. It was the popular day. As early as nine in the morning the road was full of traffic of the most diverse kinds, a feature being the large number of nice motor-cars from the unfashionable districts of London containing jolly parties of men with red faces and cloth caps.

A Merry Gathering.

It was really a brilliant Gold Cup Day, with enough racing and dress thrills to satisfy the most exacting debutante enjoying her first season. The royal party all seemed in the best of spirits. The Queen, appropriately dressed in cream with splashes of gold, smilingly summoned her friends to join her in the royal box, and Princess Mary, dressed from wide-brimmed hat to her feet all in white, shared her jokes with the King and Lord Londsdale.

Mauve Day.

The Queen yesterday had on a mauve toque—it is her favourite colour—and mauve was the new note of the day as regards the dresses. Among those who wore mauve were Lady Londsborough, Florence Lady Garvagh, Lady Curzon of Kedleston and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Hawker.

Happy Princesses.

The two young Greek Princesses, who go everywhere dressed alike, and who, chaperoned by their aunt, Princess Christopher of Greece, are having a most amusing time, supplied a bright note of colour to the royal box by their dresses and hats of orchid mauve. The consort of ex-King Manoel was an attractive little figure in her henna-coloured lace cape over a sleeveless frock to match, and Lady Patricia Ramsay had chosen a becoming black and white toilette with a toque of transparent black net trimmed with water-lilies.

The Aristocratic Tipster.

Ascot is a quiet meeting. There is none of the rampaging you get at Epsom. Even the tipster tries to be courteous. One such who was selling winners for half a crown had on a silk hat, morning coat and fashionable tie. He was impressing the crowd beautifully till a girl discovered that he had brown boots on. Thus was his reputation as a "close relative of a well-known sporting peer" absolutely shattered.

Return of the Buttonhole.

I noticed that the buttonhole for men has returned to favour. The Prince of Wales, Prince Henry, the Earl of Athlone, Lord Lascelles, and the Crown Prince of Sweden all wore white carnations. Lord Londonderry had a pink one and every man had some kind of flower.

Balliol Boxer.

Balliol is not usually associated with boxing, but it is the college favoured by the young Marquis of Douglas and Clydesdale, whose pugilistic fame is widespread. He is now in America, where that other Oxford boxer, Eddie Egan, a Rhodes Scholar, is going to find him one opponent among the best heavy-weights of Harvard and Yale.



Marquis of Clydesdale.

New Blue.

J. L. Guise, the Oxford freshman, who has been given his cricket Blue, went up last October with a tremendous cricket reputation. At the beginning of the summer term, however, he was laid up with a serious illness, which kept him out of the field half the term. But he practised doggedly, and to everyone's surprise, regained all his old form very quickly.

Golden Feathers and Fur.

Many women had introduced a note of gold into their Gold Cup Day toilettes. An American girl I noticed wore a white suit trimmed with bands of golden fur and a crepe de Chine shawl was deeply fringed with ostrich feather dyed a tawny yellow.

M.P.s at Ascot.

For the first time this week members of Parliament were able to go to Ascot yesterday without fear of a snap division, the whole of the day having been given, by arrangement, for the second reading debate on the Coal Mines (Minimum Wage) Bill. They were thus able to see the whole of the races before their return for the division late last night. The attendance of peers and M.P.s at Ascot yesterday was, I am told, the largest for many years.

"Under Instruction."

The traffic arrangements all along the route have been admirable, and drivers have taken praiseworthy care to preserve the amenities of the road. Some indignation was good-humouredly expressed, therefore, when there appeared yesterday a large military lorry with the warning on the back in large letters: "Cautions—Drive Under Instruction." Charabanc drivers, in particular, waxed very sarcastic, and it is they who have inherited the cabmen's rough wit!

Female Sufferance!

When will Mr. Drinkwater give the actresses a chance? With the exception of "Mary Stuart," his plays are largely in the hands of the male sex, and his latest, "Robert E. Lee," goes to the extreme in this direction, for only three women have anything to say at all, and they say very little. One of them is Miss Anne Hyton, a recruit from the Academy of Dramatic Art, and a very promising one.



Miss Anne Hyton.

Native Critics.

There were many Americans in the audience at the Regent—Alan Dale, the pungent critic of New York, was one of them—and they didn't cotton on to Lee at all. They said he wasn't the real thing. But when the play is done in America an extra strong Virginian atmosphere is to be created, and the part given, no doubt, to a man who doesn't talk like an English Bishop.

Same Four Walls.

The scenery of "Robert E. Lee" is of the modern "suggestive" type, from which one gathers that every room in America, whether in the War Office at Washington, in a private house down South, or in a poverty-stricken farm cottage, used to have walls the colour of mottled soap, without any paper on them. Also, when people stroll about in the verdured Virginian woods, they make a noise just as if they were walking on bare boards.

New Leacock Book.

The publication of a new book by Stephen Leacock is always an event in the intellectual world, and "Over the Footlights," which is published to-day, is fully as witty and stimulating as any of its predecessors. One of the most diverting chapters in the volume is devoted to the description of a "dry" banquet in America.

Effects of Prohibition.

Mr. Leacock contends that one effect of prohibition has been that people have begun to eat to excess. "There is nothing to do but eat," he writes. "I have even noticed men pick the table decorations off the cloth and eat them; and last week I saw a man eat a flag without observing what it was."

Miners' Wages Debate.

The debate on the Coal Mines Bill in the Commons was not an exciting affair, but the speeches reached a high level of excellence. I noticed many well-known representatives of the industry in the Chamber. Sir Adam Nimmo, the Scottish colliery proprietor, was in the Distinguished Strangers' Gallery, and underneath the gallery I caught a glimpse of Mr. Herbert Smith, Mr. Frank Hodges and Mr. Tom Richardson, ex-M.P., the secretary of the South Wales Miners' Federation.

Mrs. Baldwin Busy.

It must take one whole secretary all her time to fit in Mrs. Stanley Baldwin's engagements just now. Demands pour in from all quarters, and the Prime Minister's wife is booked up to October. On the 31st of that month she is to go to Brighton and open "The Fundries" at the Metropole. Brighton is preparing to give her a great welcome as "the first Brighton woman to be wife of a Prime Minister" and Rottingdean is asking indignantly when it became a suburb of Brighton!

Dublin Horse Show.

The Horse Show, which is Dublin's chief social event, will, I hear, begin this year on August 14 and last four days. Visitors attend from this country, from the Continent, from the United States and the Argentine.

Popular French Actress.

I hear from Marguerite Scialtiel, newly arrived from Paris, that she is to play in one of Gerdaldy's dramas here in the autumn. She is trying to arrange for the new Comedie Française star, Pierat, to play for a season in London. Mlle. Scialtiel looks not a day older than when, in pre-war days, she achieved the distinction of having one of her serious lectures seized upon as subject for a Times leader. She was then playing in that uproarious farce, "Oh, I Say."

In Paris Now.

Paris seems to have "nothing on us" in the matter of weather, and I hear that little is seen in the boulevards except fur coats. Many of these belong to Americans, and I am assured that in the expensive shopping streets you hardly hear French spoken at all, the proportion is two-thirds American and one-third English.

Birthdays.

To-day's most interesting birthdays are those of Sir Rider Haggard, who is sixty-seven, and Messrs. Harold Spender and Arthur Bourchier, who are both fifty-nine.



Ascot has been remarkable for headgear. The above snapshots show Lady Walpole in a novel creation, and the Rajah of Poona, who wore an elaborate coloured turban.



Furs Are Needed.

A West End furrier told me yesterday that as a result of the vagaries of the weather his storage-department, which at this time of the year usually houses thousands of pounds' worth of valuable furs, is comparatively empty. People are wearing their saffles, ermine, silver fox and lambskins at Ascot, and if this weather continues will need them at Henley and Goodwood.

Eton and Harrow.

The Eton and Harrow match has been fixed for Friday, July 13. The Harrovians have a good side and hope, at last, to win. They have not won a hope since 1908. Last year Eton won by six runs.

"Anna Christie" Ending.

Eugene O'Neill's remarkable play, "Anna Christie," has, in theatrical jargon, flopped and will come off on Saturday unless a miracle happens. A wealthy gentleman connected with the whisky trade gave English "Ned Kean" a second chance, and now comes a fine opportunity for a millionaire in some dry goods line to do likewise for American "Anna."

Geniuses.

There must be many people who have not yet seen Pauline Lord's performance as Anna and George Marion's as the old bargee. They are things to be remembered. Miss Lord told me yesterday she was glad she was in London for Duse. "Her acting," she said, "is too wonderful to describe." That is a remarkable tribute from Genius in youth to Genius in age.

THE RAMBLER.

"SANITAS" FLUIDS

A Sweet, Clean Mouth every Morning!

Acquire the "Sanitas" Health Habit! Be well and feel better. The perils of Pyorrhoea and a dozen daily chance infections can be effectively warded off by the daily "Sanitas" health habit.

A teaspoonful of "Sanitas" Fluid in the tooth water, night and morning, will cleanse and purify the teeth and palate, leaving the mouth clean, healthy, and fragrantly stimulated. The "Sanitas" Fluid habit generates a feeling of health, well-being, and fitness that amply repays the trivial cost.

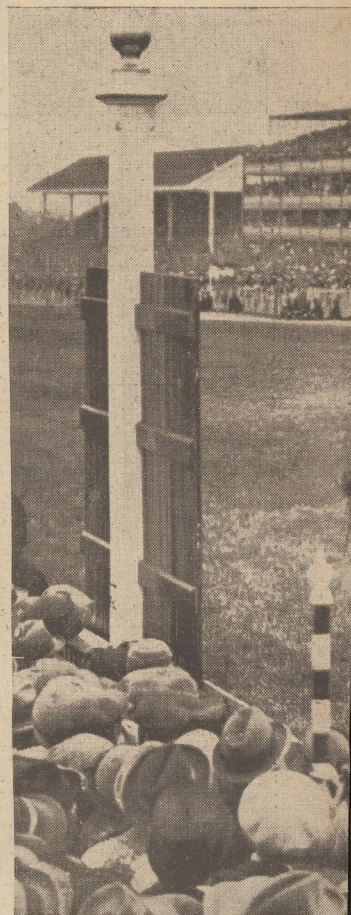
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San 40-66

HUGE LADIES' DAY CROWD AT ASCOT SEES A SPLENDID FINISH IN



The great crowd watching Mr. J. B. Joel's My Lord win the Rous Memorial Stakes.



The finish for the Gold Cup. Happy



The new way (left) of wearing feathers, drooping to the shoulder, and (right) a hat with drooping ribbons.



Mrs. Stanley Baldwin, the Premier's wife, all smiles on a radiant day.



The wearer of this handsome black and white costume accompanied it with a white fox fur.



A skirt covered with rows of narrow ribbon distinguishes this costume.



Happy Man, the Gold Cup winner, being led in.

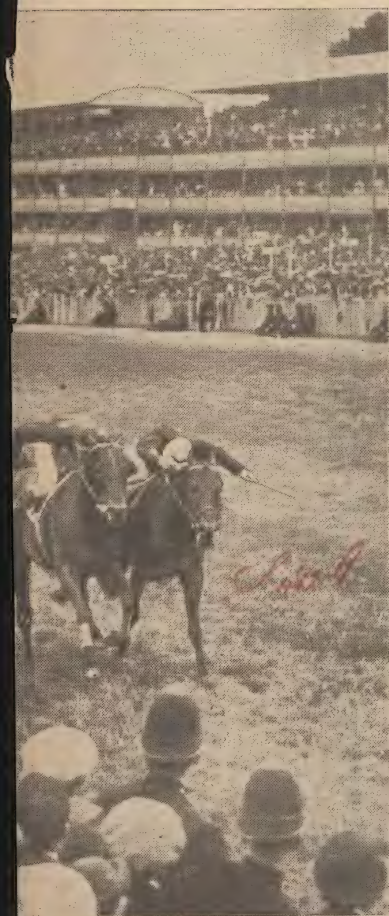


My Lord winning the Rous Memorial Stakes.



Druid's Orb, Lord Blandford's.

THE GOLD CUP—WIN FOR HAPPY MAN—NEW VOGUE FOR WIDE HATS

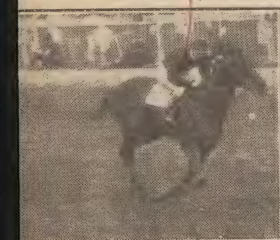


An Asot crowd outside the luncheon tent yesterday, waiting for vacant seats.



Mr. F. Hardy, the owner of Happy Man, the Gold Cup winner.

Man (left) beating Silurian by a short head.



Memorial Stakes from Legality



caten colt, winning the New Stakes.



Lady Hambro in an embroidered gown with a huge bow.



A striking gown of white muslin decorated in a prominent pattern with black Russian braid.



Left, a small hat with plumed front and (right) one of the wide hats so popular yesterday.



A black and white cloak of silk and lace.

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Let the Lyons Service
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In any Lyons' Teashop you will find many items that will help you to overcome the servant problem. From ready cooked foods to picnic luncheon boxes, from fruit tarts to ice cream to take home, everything is of the quality for which Lyons are renowned, and sold at prices which are less than the cost of preparing them at home. Impress the Lyons service into your service, and the servantless home is robbed of its terrors. The latest Lyons' Teashop is at 3 and 4, Acton Broadway.

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Barker Sale Paper of 30 Pages

The importance of this great sale event is shown in the fact that a full newspaper of 30 pages is wholly occupied in listing the sale bargains to be obtained in the various departments of the store. **THIS LIST WILL BE POSTED FREE ON APPLICATION** Of importance to country readers.

BARKERS GREAT SALE BEGINS MONDAY

**EVERYTHING
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Either by personal buying or through the post, a Barker Sale is universally regarded as the great shopping event of the year. Prices of summer goods in this Sale will be low beyond all precedent, the accumulation of stocks due to the uncompromisingly bad weather being so large that manufacturers and producers have been compelled to realize at a heavy sacrifice in price.

HUGE STOCKS FOR CLEARANCE
HOUSE GOODS LADIES' DRESS
FURNITURE CHILDRENS WEAR
FURNISHINGS MENS CLOTHES
TABLE FOODS BOYS' OUTFITS
WINES & CIGARS BAGS & TRUNKS

AMONG THE BARGAINS ARE

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| 1,000 SEMI-TRIMMED HATS, 5/-
Ideal for holiday wear | 5,000 Pts. R. WORCESTER CORSETS 5/-
Model 511 in White Cotton |
| 1,000 UNTRIMMED HATS, 5/-
Ideal for garden wear | 150 Pts. LADIES PATENT SHOES 15/-
with strong welled soles |
| 250 TAILORED SHIRT BLOUSES 4/9
made with linen shirts | 200 PAIRS LADIES SLIPPERS 5/-
with leather soles |
| 100 HAND-MADE WOOL SCARVES 5/9
with various coloured stripes | 250 Pts. LADIES ART SILK HOSE 1/11½
Reinforced heels, toes, etc. |
| 200 ALL-WOOL JUMPERS 10/11
with dainty lace stitch | 500 Pts. LILIE THREAD HOSE 1/-
with extra spliced feet |
| 50 VELOUR SPORTS COATS 15/6
in three-quarter length | 6,000 Pts. LADIES FABRIC GLOVES 1/-
Suede finish, Gantlet shape |
| 29 WOOLLEN STOCKINETTE 25/-
Suits with slipper jumper | 100 BLACK UMBRELLAS in 10/-
hardened frames |
| 50 WELL TAILORED SUITS in fine 19/-
striped Tweeds | 4,000 SKIRTS, fitted with waist 6/11 |
| 50 WOOL STOCKINETTE GOWNS 42/-
in a selection of light colours | 500 CASEMENT INFANTS CRAW 2/6
LENS, in effective picture designs |
| 430 REAL FOX NECKLETS, each 45/-
of one Grey Kilt Fox | 800 BOTS. PARISIAN PERFUMES, 2/4
in Gift metal case with cap |
| 212 STRIPED WASHING PROCKS 10/-
in Zephyr, Cotton and Ratton | 1,109 BOXES SAVON MUGUET 1/3½
in boxes of 2 tablets |
| 220 COTTON GAB SKIRTS, well cut 5/-
in various charming shades | 252 SMALL TOOTHBRUSHES, 8½d.
Ideal for children's use |
| 100 SLIP-ON PINAFORE 1/11½
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ficial Silk Stockinette | 25,000 YDS. ALL SILK RATINE 1/5
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£2,000 WORTH Cheap Photo Material; catalogue sample free.—Hackett's, Jubyrd, Liverpool.

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Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
PARROTS and Cages from 40s.; 3 months' trial; list free.—Chapman's, 17, Tottenham Court-road, London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
ADVICE free.—Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, Herbalists, 518, Manchester, Bradford (Mention "Mirror").
ARE you fat? Nature's only remedy, Thins Tablets, in plain wrapper, P.O. 1s. 3d.—Thins Co., 12, Lambert House, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.
ECZEMA—Sufferers from this distressing trouble should read report on M. Hanson's cures; free copy to any serious inquirer.—Laboratories, 454, Chancery-lane, W.C.2.
GOITRE Enlarged Glands Tonsils and Tumours quickly and permanently cured without Operation. Testimonial, Profile and Advice Free.—W. Duncan, M.H. Special, 14, Dept., G. 7, Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Gray's.
HOW to Stop Smoking. Genuine remedy; booklet free.—St. Paul's Institute (D.M.), Hacton-rd, London, S.W.6.
SUPERFLUOUS Hair instantly removed; simple home treatment; price 2s. 9d.—Stanley's, 154, Southgate, Gloucester.

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Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. Your chemist has it. Try it to-day.

Nujol
For Constipation



W-Cocoa
Warms and
nourishes~



PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

STRAWBERRY-TIME.

Daily Mirror Office.



EAR BOYS AND GIRLS, This is the "strawberries-and-cream" month. The strawberry is such an important fruit—its first appearance in the greengrocers' shops every year is quite an event!—that I think it really deserves to have a special letter written to it in its honour. I expect most of you could say a good deal in praise of strawberries, and if only your school teachers would give it to you as a subject for composition—my word! what eloquent essays would be written!

Personally, I have a great respect for the luscious, fat, red berry. It is quite the king of

THE BUCCANEER.

Why He Didn't Like To Go to Bed.

AS Tom was sitting, warm and snug, one evening on the tiger-grub, which lies before the pleasant blaze that lights the room on chilly days, he murmured to himself alone, in quite a low and thoughtful tone:—
"If I were pa, I couldn't bear to loll in that old easy chair and read the paper through and through, as every night I see him do. With half the chance that he has got I'd buy a ship upon the spot and fit it up with knives and guns (the loudest and the largest ones), and folks should know me, far and near, as 'Skulls, the famous buccaneer.'"
And then his thoughts began to stray to one who often shared his play, and:—
"Yes," he said, "Jim Black would be the very chap to join with me. For Jimmy learned, a year ago, the things that sailors have to know. 'Twas on a cruise of wild delight, from Portsmouth to the Isle of Wight—a long, long cruise from shore to shore of five good miles, or even

THE PARAGILLIES.

And Why Roger Now Eats All His Crusts.

"Paragillies, paragillies, paragillies grow Down where the little boys who don't eat crusties go."
ROGER's grandmother had sung him that song ever since he could remember, and always when he was struggling with an extra-hard-and-nasty crust.
One day, when she was singing it to him, he looked up and said crossly: "Well, what is a paragilly? I'd like to have one."
But no sooner had he said this when his granny and nurse and the tea table all seemed to fade away, and he found himself in a large, dark forest. When he looked up, he found that the trees weren't like ordinary trees, though; they were simply enormous crusts, and they all swayed together in the wind, and as they swayed they sang: "Paragillies, paragillies, paragillies grow Down where the little boys who don't eat crusties go."
THE CRUST TREES.
And Roger didn't like it one little bit, but he piped up bravely: "Then is this where the paragillies grow?" And the great crust trees all answered: "No, you must go further on." And poor Roger walked and walked, and all the time his little legs got more and more tired (for he was only six years old). He wished he were back in his nice, warm nursery, and he wished, too—oh! how he wished—that he'd always eaten his crusts for tea.
Presently a little voice squeaked, behind him: "Please, Roger, I'm the paragilly." Roger looked round, and for a minute could see nothing, and then suddenly he saw a tiny man in a nut-brown suit with a green cap, bowing before him.
"Yes," continued the unfortunate paragilly. "And just as you don't eat your crusties, I and all my brothers are condemned to live in this dark forest. You see, we're really fairies in disguise. Every time a little boy makes up his mind to eat crusts, one of us is set free."

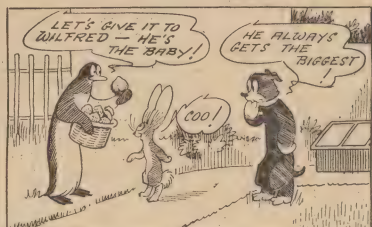
HOW WILFRED LOST A GIANT STRAWBERRY.



1. Mabel, a friend of the pets, sent them a lovely lot of strawberries.



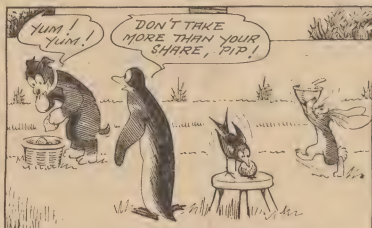
2. One of them was really huge, so Squeak gave it to Wilfred.



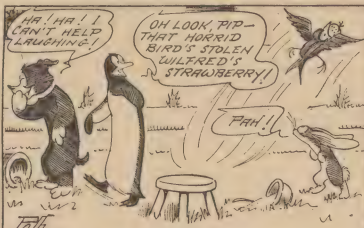
3. "He always gets the biggest," grumbled Pip. "Isn't it my turn to have it?"



4. While Wilfred went to get some sugar, a giant strawberry was put on a stool.



5. Meanwhile, Pip was supposed to be dividing the berries into three lots. He loves strawberries.



6. Imagine Wilfred's horror when he saw a greedy bird running off with the giant berry!

summer fruits, and knows it, too! How calm and regal it looks, sitting in its shapely little basket! You can almost hear it saying: "Look at me! I'm the favourite berry! Everyone loves me! I'm not jealous of any wretched cherry or stuck-up grape—bah! I know the boys and girls would give a whole barrow of bananas for half a pound of me!"

And the strawberry is quite right. Bananas, apples, oranges, they are all very well as everyday fruits. Peaches, grapes, raspberries—yes, they are considered delicacies, and are proud of themselves because they are always given to invalids.

But there is nothing like the strawberry. It is the fruit of the summer—when we see a plate full of fat strawberries, we know that summer is here at last. And it is the fruit which must be eaten with sugar and cream; I think any self-respecting strawberry would consider itself insulted if it were eaten without cream!

I once knew a little boy who had a tremendous respect for this fruit. In fact, he carried it, so far that, whenever he passed a shop where strawberries were being sold he would raise his hat! I think that young man thought, a little too much about things to eat, don't you?

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

more. He said the sailors seemed to be upon the point of mutiny; but one among them, passing by, just caught a glance from Jimmy's eye, and knew at once their plans were guessed, so doubtless went and told the rest.

"Yet look at pa! He doesn't crave to face the wild and stormy wave; he doesn't long, with all his might, to be a buccaneer to-night, but seems content to sit and doze with carpet slippers on his toes."

Just then, to Tom's surprise and dread, his dear papa sat up and said:—

"Now, Tom, it's time you went to bed!"
"Oh, pa!" exclaimed the buccaneer, whose heart began to quake with fear. "It's dark, and worse upstairs, you know, and there alone I dare not go."

Then pa replied:—

"All right, my son; let's get the business quickly done!"

They did, for ere such words could come as "Twiddle-dee or Twiddle-dum," the candle's light was softly shed upon the buccaneer—in bed. And his papa, on taking flight, paused at the door to say:—

"Good night!"

JOHN LEA.

"Mary, what is a Maltese cat?" asked teacher. "Please, teacher," piped little Mary. "It's a cat that's made for little boys to Maul and Tease!"

can go back to Fairyland."

And he did.

SOLUTIONS.

DID you find the birds, beasts and reptiles in the Puzzle Zoo I showed you a day ago? Here are the correct answers:—1, Heron; 2, Bison; 3, Frog; 4, Toad; 5, Goat; 6, Camel; 7, Ewe; 8, Bear; 9, Dog; 10, Sparrow.

All these were sent in by one of my nieces, to whom a small prize has been awarded. If you



"What town reminds you of a talking pig?" (Piggies grunt).—Why, Chat-ham, of course!" can make up any original puzzles, send them along to me; if they are new and good enough for this page, I will send you a little prize.



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BABY contented is Baby comforted. "Cristolax" regularly administered is an efficient and harmless "comforter" for Baby. It ensures that the delicately-constructed organs receive just the exact amount of lubrication necessary to secure natural functioning—without pain or strain.

But more than that. "Cristolax" also possesses a high food value. It assimilates with, and reinforces Baby's ordinary liquid and semi-solid diet, thus rendering it more digestible and nourishing.

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THE LITTLE LADY

By ERIC
MAXWELL



Jacko grinned at her in surprise. "Why, you look like a lady!"
—"Perhaps I am one of Nature's ladies," Barbara replied mischievously.

HOW THE STORY BEGAN.

IN Carnival-street, London, W., is—as was for it has passed the other hands now—the flower shop known as *Fleuriste et Cie*, tenanted by Barbara Crane, the orphan daughter of a lieutenant-colonel who had died during the war.

Barbara is aided in her business by Alec, a snub-nosed, freckled boy, and she cherishes the friendship of Peter Cowdroy, nephew of Lady Parminter, into whose net Barbara foolishly allowed herself to be drawn before choosing the way of independence. Barbara has once met Maurice van Rekken, a wealthy, worldly man, who endeavoured to force his love upon her. The memory of that experience has always sent a shudder through the Little Lady since. One night when Peter is supping with her Maurice van Rekken, who is believed to have died abroad, returns unexpectedly. He greets Barbara familiarly, and Peter, assuming he is not wanted, leaves. Later she meets Peter while on a shopping expedition, and he practically cuts her.

In a basket of flowers received from a flower farm in the South of France, Barbara comes upon a letter written by the proprietor, Philip Champion, an Englishman. He is desperately lonely, and after another humiliating scene with Van Rekken she feels driven to run away, hoping thereby to forget some of her painful memories.

She goes out to the farm at Les Cypres and there she is received as the expected companion of Champion's willful daughter, Aileen. She secures employment under the name of Parker, and falls desperately in love with Champion, a jealous woman, Vera Lavronov, makes unfounded allegations against her, which Champion ignores.

OLD FRIENDS.

EVERYONE agreed that the "season" was phenomenal. There were along the brilliant strip of coastline at least ten bogus celebrities to every genuine piece of English aristocracy. The balls were more brilliant, the tennis more energetic and fashionable, the polo less dangerous than ever before.

The big Daimler went frequently the ten miles to Cannes, but not so frequently as of old. Aileen Champion seemed less inclined to mingle with the brilliant society of the azure coast, and more willing to wander about the estate of the Villa Isadore, talking with her father.

Sometimes she would go to Cannes for the evening or run over to Monte Carlo for a weekend at the tables. She never told the Little Lady the reason of these expeditions, but a certain glad light in the dark eyes spoke more vividly than words of a search for "the image in the heart."

Barbara wondered then what kind of man would attract the eyes of Aileen. Probably some one like dear Peter, blue-eyed and handsome, protective and adoring. It rather chafed her to be compelled to remain at the Villa Isadore and not to see the gay life below.

She had been greatly worried at the silence of Philip Champion, that he had never mentioned to her either the accusations which Vera Lavronov had levelled at her or his own opinion of the whole affair. She wondered whether perhaps he was nursing it and watching her to discover if in her behaviour lay any clue to the problem.

But he gave no sign of recalling that afternoon when Vera had swept out of his life and, as the weeks passed, the edge was taken from her uncertainty by a new friendship which was growing up between herself and Philip Champion.

He would often stop to speak to her, to discuss people and places. He talked of alterations which he planned to make, extensions of the estate, the cutting down of certain patches of woodland—and so on.

She became deeply appreciative of the new relationship which seemed to be leading very gradually to that which her heart so desired.

She loved him with all the strength and constancy of her nature, loved him for his smile and the kindly way in which he treated every one with whom he came into contact. To think of him brought tears to her grey eyes, because,

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

although he was growing daily nearer to her, there was about that nearness some of the unreality of a mirage. Though his deep, eyes did sometimes linger staring into her own, there was no hint of awakening passion in his glance—only interest; and interest is a poor enough substitute.

"What did you do before you came out here, Parker?" asked Philip Champion one day. "Were you in service?"

"I worked in a flower shop, Mr. Champion. Ah, I understand now."

"Understand?" she questioned, her lips paling.

"How you learned to treat flowers properly. You see, I watched you in the storeroom last Spring, touching a flower here and there, straightening their crushed petals—and even kissing them. Very few people can do that."

Aileen has torn and trodden on them as she has torn and trodden on life. But we understand a little. That's the beauty of this traffic in flowers, it is the buying and selling of beauty, the transportation of beauty to ugly places where it shines like a lamp on a dark night and creates new beauty.

"I have felt that, too," she said. "There are very few sellers of flowers who have not gained something from their wares."

That was one of their very sudden conversations which ranged over every kind of subject and always came back to the same beginning—beauty.

Talking of the flower trade recalled to her the little red shop and Alec pottering with the ferns. It was now almost a year since she had driven away from Carnival-street, a year of strange good fortune—nevertheless a year which had yet to find its crown.

The friendship between herself and Aileen Champion had blossomed extraordinarily since the day on which they had their first intimate talk together. Although Aileen had never again laid bare her inmost heart, she had gained with greater friendliness, been less impatient and, in her own particular way, done her best to make amends for the way in which she had formerly behaved.

Barbara's longing to see the gay winter crowd of fashion was suddenly and pleasurably gratified.

"Have you any presentable clothes, Barbara?" asked Aileen one morning, as she sat up in her white bed, drinking her chocolate.

"Yes, Miss Aileen. I have a nice coat and skirt and one good hat."

"Well, Barbara, Coralie, the modiste from Paris, is holding an exhibition at the Hotel Beau Site this afternoon, and I'm thinking of spending the money that father gave me for Christmas. It ought to be rather fun—and I'd like to have you with me, because you know what suits me a great deal better than Lady Parminter."

The Little Lady turned sharply at the mention of Lady Parminter.

"Lady Parminter!" she exclaimed. "Is she here?"

"Why, d'you know her?" asked Aileen carelessly.

"I—I used to see her in London."

"Well," continued Aileen, "I dare say she'll be there, and she always takes it upon herself to criticise my clothes. We'll go down about three—Jacko can take us in the Daimler. I have to go to tea with the Anvilles. While I'm there, you can mooch about the town and have a look round."

No more was said. Barbara, divided between her eagerness to go to Cannes and her fear of meeting Claire Parminter, finally decided not to back out of the expedition. In her capacity of maid she would not be required to come forward—and Claire Parminter never noticed servants.

When, at three o'clock, she stood in the hall in her white serge coat and skirt and a little hat adorned with green parakeets' heads, Jacko grinned at her in surprise.

"You told me, why, you look like a lady!"

"Perhaps I am one of Nature's ladies," she replied mischievously.

On the way to Cannes Aileen and she said very little. The Little Lady watched enviously, as the panorama of the coast swept by.

The Hotel Beau Site stood on the far side of the town, above the roadway. As the car climbed the hill Barbara could see the brilliant crowd clustered about the tennis courts, and wondered if Lady Parminter was there. Leaving the car, they wandered a while in the garden of the hotel, where a string orchestra played, and brilliant lizards darted in and out among the stones.

The exhibition was held in a drawing-room, where they were graciously received by a woman of royal dignity. The room was full of chairs grouped about a circle of bright parquet. Upon this little space were gathered women of every

age and nationality, clad in a variety of beautiful clothes.

Barbara took care to select an inconspicuous corner of the room, and sighed with relief when she saw Lady Parminter drift through the doorway and take up a position far away from her in the front row.

Her uneasiness was nevertheless intense, and soon she pleaded a headache to Aileen and obtained permission from Aileen to wander about the town on condition that she met her at the car at the hotel before half-past six.

She effaced herself unobtrusively and made her way slowly towards the harbour. The streets were thronged with happy, idle people in flannels carrying tennis rackets or whirling towards in dazzling motor-cars. The Little Lady, catching inquiring eyes turned on her, almost seemed to recognise these very English folk. They were, so many of them, like friends of her dead, gay life as one Englishman is like another—particularly the Englishmen of the Riviera, conspicuously out to enjoy themselves, a little sheepish at being in a foreign country.

THE SHADOW FROM THE PAST.

AHEAD of her as she walked the sunny pavement of the Route d'Antibes strode a tall, square-shouldered figure which she seemed to recognise. It was only when the crowd thickened before the window of an art dealer that she realised that the figure belonged to the nameless American she had met in Paris.

"My land!" he exclaimed, seizing Barbara's little hand. "After all these months!" And he eyed her with genuine pleasure.

"Fancy meeting you!" That was her response to his greeting, beautifully conventional.

"Could you eat some tea?" he asked.

"I could. Hospitality seems to be your forte, Mr. American."

They crossed the street and wandered into one of those great confectioners' shops of the Riviera whose windows are loaded with crystallised fruits in gilt baskets.

"And how is madame now?" he asked. "I suppose it is madame now? I seem to remember a handsome stranger to whom you were hurrying."

She hesitated a moment, and then:—

"I'm not married yet."

He sensed her confusion, for he broke off suddenly and offered complicated pastries.

"Where are you staying?" he asked idly.

"Up at Les Cypres, the Villa Isadore. I've been there all summer. This part of the world fascinates me. Shall we tell each other our names?"

"I think not," he decided gravely. "Wouldn't that be spoiling sport? I never had a friendship quite like this. Lunching on the boulevards—"

"Driving in a yellow cab and holding hands." At this he pushed the yellow hair from his face.

"Fancy you remembering that," he said, "and kindly, too. But we were really children that day."

She nodded. "Little memories like that are precious. I dare say you won't become a friend-headed if I tell you that I've often thought of you, Mr. American."

"Grateful for all favours received," said the American, waving gaily to two of his countrywomen in smart little hats and corkeraw curls.

"Aren't they just cute?" commented the Little Lady maliciously.

They both laughed and fell silent, watching each other.

Suddenly he looked up and asked:

"Did you say Villa Isadore?"

She nodded. "That's where I stay."

"Isn't it owned by a chap called Champion?" he continued.

Again she nodded.

"D'you know him?" she asked with interest.

"No," he hesitated. "But I've met his daughter Aileen. Danced with her at the Cercle Nautique the other night."

"What d'you think of her?"

"Oh, you women!" he laughed. "Are you driving me to a confession, little friend? Well, anyway, I'll tell you. She's a verry nice child indeed. I like her. But I don't like the company she keeps."

"I know," agreed Barbara reluctantly. "She doesn't tell me much of her doings."

Fortunately for you. You don't go about a good deal, do you? I've been here since the beginning of December, and I never saw you till to-day."

"No, I've been very quiet at Les Cypres. But what about the company she keeps?"

The American replied carelessly:

"Oh, rather an outside crowd—particularly a guy called Van Rekken—Maurice van Rekken. Anybody who was a good friend of hers should warn her against him."

Suddenly a mist seemed to rise before the Little Lady's eyes. It seemed as if sunlight and laughter had both been blotted out, leaving her face to face with a blank wall of helplessness and despair.

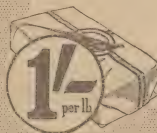
"Van Rekken?" she asked unsteadily.

"Yes. Know him?"

Another fine instalment will appear to-morrow.

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BRIDESMAIDS' BOUQUETS OF SWEET PEAS



Mr. Graham J. Vivian and his bride, Miss Norah Ashworth, daughter of Mr. E. H. Ashworth, leaving the Abbey, St. Albans, after their wedding yesterday. The bridesmaids carried bouquets of sweet peas.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Every woman can possess charm. It is all a matter of keeping a cheerful, sprightly disposition, and making the most of the personal attractiveness with which to some extent, all women are endowed.

The way to do this is to guard the health. The healthy woman, with her lively, sparkling eyes, welcoming smile and tenderly glowing complexion, is a picture of alluring charm. She is happy, too, for a contented body reflects itself in a contented mind.

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Try it for yourself. Just a pinch in your first cup of tea every morning will make all the difference in the world. You will feel fit and well, full of joyous spirits, bounding with radiant health.

And you will begin to look younger every day



NAVAL BOXING.—Lieutenant C. F. Hallaran, R.N., honorary secretary of the R.N. and R.M. Boxing Association, who has won the heavy-weight boxing championship of the Royal Navy.



WOMAN AMBASSADOR.—Mlle. Kollontay, whom the Russian Soviet Government have appointed as their Ambassador to Norway. She has been head of the Russian Trade Delegation in Christiania.



ORPHANAGE FETE OPENED.—Sir Joseph Cook, High Commissioner for Australia, making the acquaintance of two little Australians at the opening by him of a fete at the Royal Infant Orphanage, Snaresbrook, yesterday.



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Seats: 2/4, 3/6, 5/9, 8/6, 12/- & 22/6.

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LADIES' MIRROR

HATS AND DANCING IN PARIS.

EVERY other hat in Paris is a little straw or satin or felt "pudding basin," sometimes untrimmed, and covering a multitude of sins in the way of careless coiffures and straight ends. It's the hat in Paris, and just right for afternoon dancing. Sometimes it is turned up sharply and narrowly at the back and trimmed with a bunch of large fat rosebuds in pinky-naive shades placed at the extreme edge on one side or a posy laid flat against the crown, a cluster of ribbon composed of fish-tailed tabs, a wreath of coloured leather flowers or a single blossom, perhaps a lovely water-lily with one long narrow streamer of ribbon. The worst of buying hats in Paris is that every shape is devised for small sleek heads, and one is tempted desperately to "bob" all over again. Never shall I forget the hauteur in the assistant's voice as she remarked, having watched me attempt to store away my superfluous locks into an unyielding "cloche": "It is not fashionable, madame, to be swollen headed."

BLUE AND WHITE.

Georgette is the material of the moment for informal dancing frocks, and I saw at the Académie a white one embroidered all over in blue beads in the famous willow pattern. It looked so pretty cool. Georges Fonnana and his English dancing partner, Marjorie Moss, were there—still I think our premiere exhibition dancers—and I learned that after a short season at the Pré Catalan they are coming back to England to dance at the Metropole.

A REVIVED FASHION.

Marjorie, who has a flair for dressing, wore an all white frock. Its low corsage was composed of criss-cross pieces of bébé ribbon with a diamanté in each cross. It was bare-backed to the waist (a fashion that is returning), and supported by diamanté shoulder straps, the skirt being composed of rows and rows of narrow white net frills.

ANOTHER lovely frock was that worn by the exhibition dancer at Claridge's. It was of brilliant jade chiffon with sleeves three yards wide edged with fluffy pearl grey fur, a deep band of it also weighting the skirt.

FASCINATING FOOD.

From there to a dear little dance club in the heart of Montmartre, where we dined daintily off trout and asparagus and wild strawberries the size of red currants that were brought to the table in large baskets, and cream heaped up in a brown stone jar, and champagne, using the little wooden "stirrers" tied up in their coloured papers to applaud the exquisite dancing of a young English girl.

REAL AND UNREAL.

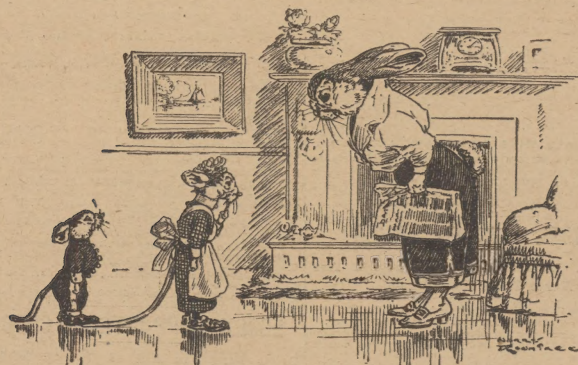
Here we danced till the band appropriately played "3 o'clock in the Morning." A few round balls of colour floating round the room—made by turning coloured "limes" on to a huge crystal ball hanging from the roof—formed an amusing novelty. And outside in the narrow street they were selling the largest bunches of roses I have ever seen, all heavy with dew. An American, and there were at least five of them to every Frenchman in the room, brought in armfuls of them, which we stood among the ice in the champagne buckets. Paris is, as always, a city of contrasts.

FULL SKIRTS AND DANCING.

If the new faster dancing "catches on"—and anyone who hears Paul Specht's band is certain to dance faster because they won't be able to help it—the longish full skirt will catch on, too, since it gives you plenty of room, and is so much cooler than the sheath. I noticed one at the Empress Rooms the first night Paul Specht—such a professor-like-looking youth!—played there.



Everywhere you go you see these fans of black or multi-coloured ribbons used as hat trimmings.



Mary: "Please, Mum, me and Alf's come to give notice."

Madam: "Whatever is it all about?"

Mary: "The work is so hard without that wonderful stuff we first had for the Floors and Furniture."

Madam: "That was Mansion Polish,—I will get you some more at once."

MANSION POLISH

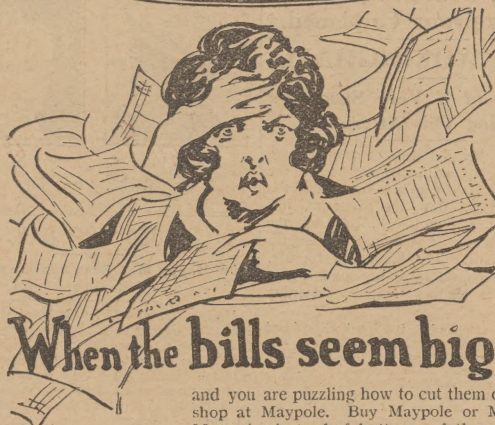
quickly gives a beautiful mirror-like surface to Furniture, Stained or Parquet Floors and Linoleum

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THE DRESSING FOR WHITE
BUCKSKIN AND CANVAS SHOES
ETC. WHICH WILL NOT RUB OFF
In Aluminium Containers 7d. Re-fills 2d. Liquid Snowene in bottles 4s.6d.7s.

MAYPOLE



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MAYPOLE MARGARINE

BEST PURE: **6D.** A LB.

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is mixed with MAYPOLE BUTTER

It contains the LARGEST QUANTITY OF BUTTER allowed by law, and is rich in vitamins.

9D. A LB.

MAYPOLE BUTTER - - - - **1/6** A LB.

THE WORLD'S BEST: FRESH MADE

CHOICEST DAIRY BUTTER - - - - **1/5** A LB.

MAYPOLE TEA: 2/8, 2/6, 2/4, 2/2 a lb.

MAYPOLE Full-Cream MILK (Powder) **9D.** per ¼-lb. cuplet

For Infants and Invalids—Awarded the Certificate of the Institute of Hygiene.

MAYPOLE CONDENSED MILK (Sweetened) **5½D.** tin.

Machine-skimmed for Household Use.

MAYPOLE Flaked BEEF SUET **5D.** ¼-lb. packet **2½D.** ½-lb. packet

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REAL EGG CUSTARD

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and only

S. D.

1/2
a tin.



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HAPPY MAN WINS TORRIL RACE FOR GOLD CUP

Silurian Beaten by Inches—Chivalrous Unplaced. THE WOKINGHAM.

Wind-Up of a Very Successful Meeting This Afternoon.

The great day of the Ascot meeting gave us some more splendid racing. Indeed the finish for the Gold Cup was the best of the meeting, Happy Man, the favourite, just scoring from Silurian, with one of the French candidates, Flechois, three lengths behind the pair. The King sent for Mr. Hardy and congratulated him on his success. Other leading features yesterday were—

Racing.—Norton and S. Darling both saddled a couple of winners, and no fewer than five favourites were successful.

Crick.—Centuries were scored by A. W. Carr (Notts) and Sandham (Surrey), and Matthews for Notts took 9 wickets for 50.

ASCOT'S WIND-UP.

Consolation Prizes for Horses Beaten in the Week.

By BOUVIERE.

Royal Ascot winds up to-day with a programme that savours almost of a series of "Consolation Stakes" for horses beaten earlier in the week, although it appears doubtful if any of the Hunt Cup failures will make amends in the Wokingham.

After Weatherane's victory on Wednesday there is considerable hope that Joss House will add another to the royal successes at the meeting. This sprinter showed up quite well in Weatherane's trial, but he has always been rather a "stopper," and it will indeed be a

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.			
1.30.—RAGOUT.	4.0.—CHOSROES.		
3.30.—TANGLEWOOD.	4.30.—JUNIOR.		
3.0.—PURPLE SHADE.	4.30.—HORSEMAN.		
3.30.—PRECIOUS.	5.0.—SURYAKUMARI.		
DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.			
PRECIOUS AND CHOSROES.			

feather in Ingham's cap if he can keep him going to the end of this severe six furlongs.

Plus Newydd ran well for that distance in the Hunt Cup, but the stable can also be represented by Phaon. The latter is a colt of brilliant speed, and it may be that he will wait for the King's Stand Stakes.

Perhaps it will be wiser to look for the winner among the top weights, and in choosing from Crowdensin, Proconsul, Solennis and Precious, my preference is for the last named, who has proved that he possesses both the speed and stamina necessary for the task.

Only when running at his best distance, in the Lincolnshire and the Newbury Cup, has Lady Cunliffe-Owen's colt finished out with first this season, and his victory at York was most impressive.

GEORGE DRAKE'S CHANCE.

Golden Arch, from the Bonne Race stable, is expected to go close, and there are decided possibilities about George Drake, making some amends for the defeat of Condoiver in the Hunt Cup.

Several horses beaten earlier in the week may be saddled again in the High-Weight Stakes, but I doubt if any of them will beat Ragout, who is expected to improve on his Newbury running. Centurion, a French-bred horse, who has been showing up well in his gallops at Newmarket, will carry Lord Derby's colours, but a more likely danger to Ragout is Thorndown.

Tanglewood, who missed the Ascot Stakes, may find a congenial task in the Hardwicke Stakes, and Chosroes holds bright prospects of wiping out his earlier failure in the Jersey Stakes.

Several youngsters with big home reputations will make a first appearance in the Windsor Castle Stakes, but it will take a very smart one to beat the Newbury winner, Purple Shade.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

Lord Derby will not be represented in Sunday's Grand Prix.

Pondoland heads the weights for the London Cup at Alexandra Park with 9st. 2lb.

Proconsul won the Wokingham Stakes last year with 3lb. In to-day's race he has 11lb.

G. Walsh has been retained to ride Endor in the Ascot High-Weight Stakes to-day. He will also have the mount on Greenfield in the Wokingham Stakes.

Mrs. Prescott was not saddled for the Queen Royal Stakes at Ascot on Tuesday. She is engaged in the Windsor Castle Stakes to-day, and is stated to be the best of Gilpin's youngsters.



Anglo de la Torre, the Spanish golfer, who lost to the champion, A. Havers.

A. W. Carr, the Notts captain, who made 106 not out for Notts yesterday.

GOLD CUP DAY.

How Happy Man Beat Silurian for Ascot Trophy.

Happy Man and Mr. Fred Hardy have come into their own at last. In one of the greatest finishes seen since Eider dead-headed with The White Knight, the Russley champion beat Silurian for the Gold Cup yesterday by two or three inches known as a short head, with the French champion, Flechois, third, in front of Chivalrous, who broke down just before entering the straight.

For the whole of the two and a half miles it was a struggle worthy of Ascot's greatest prize, and the final phase left one with a tinge of regret that Silurian had not shared the honours. But Lord Derby's colt lives to fight another day. Happy Man is a veteran, a wonderful one at that, and in his seventh year was only gaining the honours he had deserved before. Two years ago he went under to Peristemo after experiencing all the bad luck in running.

Last year he was badly injured in the Chester Cup, but, thanks to veterinary skill, he was brought up to the scratch again, and only Chivalrous, who is apparently made for Chester, beat him last May. Chivalrous, as usual, went off at great pace, and although Bucks Hussar headed him for a while, after six furlongs had been covered Mrs. Whitburn's horse was again in front at the junction of the old mile course.

The pace had Simon Pure and the French horse Stas II. From the front, however, the French horse, French horses Flechois and Mont Blanc II, kept their places until Silurian and Happy Man drew out for their final desperate rally three furlongs from home. For just a few strides before the distance Silurian looked like holding his elder rival, but Happy Man would not be denied, and practically on the post V. Smyth got him up to win.

MY LORD MAKES GOOD.

Top Gallant provided one of the usual Ascot turn-ups in the Royal Memorial Stakes by losing not only to My Lord but also to Legality. Donoghue rode My Lord this time, and keeping Gardner on the front, the stable hand went after his rivals. He closed with Tomatin in the straight and, taking command at the distance, won by three lengths.

It was a fine piece of riding on the part of Childs. Druid's Orb continued his unbeaten career in the New Stakes, winning his race in impressive style. Dunder and his previous clash in the middleweight race, but I thought Lord Blandford's colt could have pulled out a bit more had it been necessary. Yesterday Richard beat G. Millard 6-3, 6-1. Hunter beat D. R. Rutnam 6-3, 6-3, Jacob beat J. M. Hillyard 4-6, 6-2, 6-3, and Greig beat J. M. Hillyard 4-6, 6-2, 6-3.

In qualifying for the semi-finals of the women's singles yesterday Miss Ryan beat Miss Bancroft 6-3, 6-3, Mrs. de Beasme beat Mrs. Holker 6-3, 6-3, Mrs. Satterthwaite beat Miss Goss 6-3, 6-3. The other semi-finalist in the women's singles is Mrs. Barron, who beat Mrs. Horsley 6-4, 1-6, 6-1.

BOUVIERE.

AMERICANS WIN AGAIN.

Richards and Hunter Qualify for Queen's Club Lawn Tennis Semi-Finals.

The semi-finalists in the men's singles in the London lawn tennis championships at Queen's Club are the two Americans, Vincent Richards and Francis T. Hunter, D. M. Greig and S. M. Jacob, the Indian Davis Cup international.

Yesterday Richard beat G. Millard 6-3, 6-1. Hunter beat D. R. Rutnam 6-3, 6-3, Jacob beat J. M. Hillyard 4-6, 6-2, 6-3, and Greig beat J. M. Hillyard 4-6, 6-2, 6-3.

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LEA ROWING.

Results of Last Night's Races in N.A.R.A. Regatta.

Yesterday's winners in the N.A.R.A. Lea Regatta were: Junior Pairs: Clapton Warwick "B" beat Gainsford by 1 length; Britannia "A" beat Southgate road by 1 length; Junior Double Sculls: Gladstone beat Southgate road by 11 1/2 lengths after a re-row the boats had previously clashed in midstream; Clapton Warwick beat Iris "A" by 1 1/2 lengths; Junior Pairs: Gladstone "B" beat Spartan by 1 1/2 lengths; Eton Mission beat Gladstone "A" by 2 lengths; Iris "A" beat Oxford House by 1 length; Clapton Warwick "A" beat Britannia "A" by 1 1/2 lengths; Senior Pairs: Clapton Warwick "A" beat Britannia "B" by 1 length; Britannia "A" beat Southgate road by 1 length.

GLENEAGLES GOLF.

Defeat of James Braid and Jim Barnes—Havers Through.

GLENEAGLES, Thursday.

The defeat of Jim Barnes, the Cornish-American, one of the two overseas entrants, in the magnificent golf played by Joe Kirkwood, the Australian, and the defeat of James Braid, the veteran, by a practically unknown Irishman, provide the main incidents in the day's play here in the Thousand Glens tournament.

Kirkwood is, as he deserved to be, one of the last eight, for he produced better golf than ever to-day and twice had a score of two under fours for the holes he had to play to win two matches.

Jim Barnes was beaten in the second round by W. L. Ritchie, the Aberdonian, who is now attached to the Addington Club. After being three holes down with ten to play, Barnes played only one poor shot and his chance was gone. It was at the seventeenth, here Ritchie pulled his drive badly, but he found a grassy lie in the rough and reached the green. Barnes staked his manhood, lost the hole, and could only have held the home hole.

MCCNEILL'S SPLENDID GOLF.

To the discomfiture of James Braid, who laid out the Gleneagles course as cunningly as any course in the country, Hugh McNeill, of Donaghadee, in Co. Down, had no fewer than five threes in eight holes, and then played a brilliant round of 68. He held chip shots, had shots out of bunkers and out of rough on the edge of holes, and simply ran away with a match which at the ninth hole he looked like losing.

Braid was 2 up at the ninth, but square at the twelfth and 1 down at the fourteenth. To add to his troubles Braid lost his ball at the fifteenth hole, but he might have expected to win the sixteenth when the Irishman was bunkered, but McNeill laid the shot out at the hole, and halved this, as he did the next hole for the match, although he was half-stymied.

Arthur Havers qualified for the third round, and it appears now that he will have but little difficulty in reaching the final stage.

FIRST ROUND RESULTS.

T. Williamson (Notts) beat G. Gadd (Rochampton) 1 up. B. Seymour (W. Essex) beat J. Sides (Brampton) 4 and 3. J. Kirkwood (Australia) beat W. G. Oke (Fulwell) 4 and 3. J. Ockenden (Raynes Park) beat C. F. White (Burr Hill) 1 up.

F. Ball (Langley Park) beat F. C. Jewell (N. Middlesex) at the 19th.

Top (Dorset) beat M. O'Neill (Dunleath) 3 and 1. W. Wood 4 and 1.

Jim Barnes (C.C.A.) beat L. Holland (Northants) 4 and 2. A. G. Havers (Doombe Hill) beat A. W. Butcher (Barrasill) 1 up.

W. T. Torrie (Shooter's Hill) beat J. Brews (S. Africa) 3 and 2.

C. G. Lattin (Gleneagles) beat A. Boomer (St. Cloud) 2 and 1.

C. Gray (Clapton) beat P. Allis (Wanstead) 1 up.

M. McNeill (Donaghadee) beat J. H. Turner (Frisford Heath) by 4 and 3.

SECOND ROUND.

Seymour beat Williamson 2 and 1. Kirkwood beat Ockenden 4 and 1. Ball beat Ray 3 and 1. Ritchie beat Barnes 5 up. Havers beat de Torre 3 and 2. T. Torrie beat John 2 up. Lockhart beat Gray 1 up. McNeill beat Braid 2 and 1.

S. BURNS WINS CONSOLATION ROUND.

Sixty-nine players took out cards at Gleneagles yesterday in a consolation competition in connection with the 1,000th tournament. The winner was Stewart Burns, of Falkirk Tryal, with a score of 146, George Duncan being second with 150.

THOSE INJURED HANDS!

Sir H. Barker Says Carpentier's Are Worse Than Joe Beckett's!

Georges Carpentier yesterday followed Joe Beckett in having a consultation with Sir Herbert Barker. The latter, after the Frenchman had visited him yesterday evening, stated that Carpentier's hands were in a worse condition than Beckett's. Sir Herbert remarked that it was as well for both contestants that the issue of the big fight should be postponed.

Major Wilson has issued the following statement: Carpentier has not agreed to postpone the date for Beckett to July 26. This gives Beckett full five weeks from last night. The swelling, redness and slight lacerations Beckett has shown on left hand to Lord Lansdowne and others are purely natural reaction of local anesthetic used for operation and are no part of the injury, states Sir Herbert Barker. Carpentier has gone to his absolute limit as regards date of contest, as he sails for America on July 26.

A definite decision will be given to-day after Beckett has consulted his adviser in Southampton.

CHARITY BOXING.

Big Tournament in Aid of the Orphans at Wanstead To-morrow.

A big boxing tournament for the benefit of the Royal Infant Orphanage, Wanstead, will be held at Wanstead to-morrow.

Many famous boxers have promised to appear, including Georges Carpentier, Joe Beckett, Augie Ratner, Jack Bloomfield, Dick Smith, Pat O'Keefe and Eric Riese.

Prices of admission range from 2s. 6d. (standing) to 21s. 1s., and there is seating accommodation for 2,000.

STADIUM CLUB'S "TOTE"

Mr. Howard, of the Stadium Club, where a totalisator has been installed for the use of members, says it cannot be called a betting machine, as the winners divide the pool, less commissions and fractions.

In actual practice you cannot use the machine for heavy investments, because you destroy your own dividends.

BRIGHT CRICKET.

Matthews Takes 17 Wickets—Parkin 8 for 41.

Yesterday's cricket was characterised by several brilliant individual performances by both batsmen and bowlers.

Magnificent bowling by Matthews enabled Notts to score an innings victory over Northants. On the first day of the match he had taken eight wickets for 39, and yesterday he was again in excellent form, taking nine more wickets for 50. Thus in the match he credited himself with seventeen wickets at the cost of just over 5 runs apiece—a wonderful record. The chief feature of the Notts innings was another century by A. W. Carr, who captains the North team against the South to-morrow.

Sandham delighted the Oval crowd with another of his steady scoring displays, this time contributing 155 not out. He was missed, however, before reaching 50 and again at 143, and batted soundly with feckless, who was also missed when 15. Robson in particular suffered by the loose fielding of his side, but Daniel held a fine catch offered by a slender off White. G. M. Havers took a bit out of the ground.

Somerset replied with 122 for five wickets, and have 40 to get to avoid the innings defeat. But the most spirited innings of the day was that of A. E. Gilligan, who put on 83 for Sussex against Gloucester in forty minutes at Brighton. His first 47 took only eighteen minutes, and in his merry innings he hit six and ten fours.

Gloucester were all out a second time for 105, and were beaten by an innings and 215 runs.

Kent's last five wickets for 16 runs at Tonbridge. Waddington and Macaulay bowled with great skill. The latter made the ball rise very rapidly and took the splendid final analysis of five wickets for 21. Yorkshire led by 125 on the first innings and Holmes and Sutcliffe put the visitors in a very strong position for the second day. Lancashire declared a first innings total of 441 for eight, and Glamorgan's last innings looked like being a failure until Bate and T. R. Morgan made a stand.

The innings closed at 154, however, and Glamorgan following on were badly beaten, the innings bringing in only 67 runs and eight wickets for 41, and in the match fifteen for 95.

CRICKET SCORE BOARD.

SURREY v. SOMERSET.—At the Oval. Somerset.—First Innings: 168. Second Innings: 122 for 5. Surrey.—First Innings: 350. Second Innings: 155. A. J. Jeacockes 39, G. M. Havers 30. Bowling: J. G. Havers 100.

SUSSEX v. GLOUCESTER.—At Brighton. Gloucester.—First Innings: 102. Second Innings: 105. Sussex.—First Innings: 96. K. A. Higgs 55. Tate 33, Cook 72, A. E. Gilligan 83.

Sussex won by an innings and 215 runs.

KENT v. YORKSHIRE.—At Tonbridge. Yorkshire.—First Innings: 255. Second Innings: 239. Holmes 46, Sutcliffe 70, Leyland 30. Bowling—Wright 4 for 32.

Kent.—First Innings: 130. Harding 32, Hubble 28, Woolley 22. Bowling: Macaulay 5 for 21, Waddington 3 for 23. Second Innings: 10 for 3.

DERBYSHIRE v. WEST INDIES.—At Buxton. West Indies.—First Innings: 97. Second Innings: 36 for 32.

Derbyshire.—First Innings: 75. Essex v. CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY.—At Colchester. Cambridge University.—First Innings: 252 for 9. Essex.—First Innings: 130 for 8. L. G. Crawley 69.

Second Innings: 130 for 8. L. G. Crawley 69. Essex.—First Innings: 225. P. Fernin 70, O'Connor 33, N. H. Saint 34. Bowling: J. G. Havers 100.

LANCASHIRE v. GLAMORGAN.—At Blackpool. Lancashire.—First Innings: 441 for 8. Glamorgan.—First Innings: 67. Bate 21, Bowling—Parkin 8 for 41. Lancashire won by an innings and 215 runs.

NOTTS v. NORTHAMPTON.—At Nottingham. Northampton.—First Innings: 177. Second Innings: 116. Notts.—First Innings: 302 (dec.). A. W. Carr not out, Gunn 61, 59, Gunn 61, 51.

Notts won by an innings and 109 runs.

ESSEX SUPPORTERS' CLUB.

Great Effort in Aid of County Cricket Club—100,000 Members Wanted.

The serious financial position of the Essex County Cricket Club has resulted in the formation of a Supporters' Club. It is hoped to enrol 100,000 members. The subscription is 1s. and no further liability. Every member will be entitled to a complimentary ticket to all entertainments organised by the E.C.C.S.C. at reduced prices, and also participate in the great prize competition being promoted by the club.

The subscription is received in time. First prize is £250 and second prize £50. Subscriptions should be sent to Mr. E. J. Press, Room 15, 228, Bishopsgate, E.C. 2.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

Boxing at the Ring.—Idris Jones (Wales) beat Bob Jackson (Tilbury) last night, the referee intervening in the ninth round.

Grand Prix Favourite.—Massine, a leading favourite for Sunday's Grand Prix, is unlikely to run, having met with an accident in his box.

Davis Cup.—In the Davis Cup tie at Dublin yesterday H. Cochet (France) beat E. C. McCreery (Ireland) 6-1, 6-3, 11-1. In the second match, the Hon. C. Campbell (Ireland) scored a brilliant victory over J. Borotra (France), 6-1, 7-5, 6-0.

Sandhurst Best Woolwich.—At Lord's yesterday Sandhurst gained a brilliant victory over Woolwich by 89 runs. E. D. Dines and D. Dawney had a great opening partnership of 109 for Sandhurst, and a stand of 154 was made by D. W. G. Ray and O. C. B. Smith-Bingham.

Long Cycle Ride.—Starting from Land's End at eight o'clock on Monday morning, the 100th mile of the Victorian C.C. will attempt to beat the cycling record from Land's End to John o' Gaunt, 99.50 miles, which was accomplished by Harry Green in 1908.

Press Foursmen Finalists.—In the semi-final of the London Press Golfing Society's annual tournament at Combe Hill yesterday, Cricket Reporting Agency (S. J. Southerton, handicap 4, and W. A. Greaves, 18) beat Shaver (G. J. Gilligan, 7, and W. A. Greaves, 14) by 7 and 6. They will meet Central Press in the final.

TO-DAY'S RACING PROGRAMME.

Card for the Final Day of the
Ascot Meeting.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

1.30-ASCOT HIGH-WEIGHT STAKES, 15 sows, with 500 added, 1m.

Puttenenden	Taylor	10 1	Brant	H.L.H.	3 7
Erander	DeMestre	8 13	Endor	Tash	7 3
Centurion	Lambton	5 8	Varina	Asider	7 3
Beauregard	Hogg	8 9	Verne	Asider	7 3
Per Hero	S.D.H.	6 8	First Wheat	Cole	8 6
Set Off	DeMestre	8 13	Corson	R.D.	7 10
Ragot	Watts	8 7	Grandcheater	Pie	8 12
Brinklow	W.J.	8 6	San Pacho	Clement	7 10
Young Pole	H.H.	8 13	Philler	R.D.	7 10
Salger	J.J.	8 6	Crispeus	R.D.	7 10
Warrior	Ward	8 6	Son of Love	H.H.	7 10
Thornwood	R.D.	7 10	Errant First	Ward	3 7
El Obaid	Pie	8 12	Son of Love	H.H.	7 10
Rescued	R.D.	7 12	Glen Andrew	Cundell	7 5
Flammette	Gilpin	7 4	Broza	Pratt	5 7
			Lady Diana	Escott	5 7

2.30-HARDWICK STAKES, 10 sows, with 2,000 added, 1m.

Craigagun	F.H.	9 10	Gold Coast	H.H.	4 9
Cisterian	Reichart	4 9	Papayus	R.J.	3 8
Bucks Hussar	R.D.	7 10	Man Friday	Reichart	4 9
Proton	Gilpin	4 9	Guardian	W.H.	4 9
Cloyne	R.D.	7 10	Meteor	O.B.	7 12
Tanglewood	R.J.	7 10	Mobus	Ward	3 7
Pharos	Lambton	3 8	Mark Athly	Foe	3 7
Salash	Taylor	3 8	Bl's Place	W.H.	3 7
Tranquil	Lambton	3 8	Laanstran	Cole	7 7
Hod and Bed	Taylor	3 8	Chet Ruler	Morton	3 7
Fortuna	Reichart	3 8	Skyline	Morton	3 7
Baton Rouge	Pratt	8 4	Old Danby	R.D.	3 7
Montfort	Watts	7 12	Erskine	O.B.	7 7
Star	Watts	7 12	Ward	Ward	3 7
Pharon	Lambton	3 8	Leorus	East	3 7
Flammette	DeMestre	8 13	Boyce	East	3 7
Chances	DeMestre	8 13	Fandora	Bge	3 7
Advantage	R.D.	7 10	Black Chev	C.W.	3 7
			Escott	Ward	3 7
Ducks Green	B.H.	9 7	Somerford	J.J.	3 7
Dunlop	H.H.	9 7	Summit	Chief	3 7
Star Royal	Williams	9 7	Star	Chief	3 7
Canterbury	Lowe	9 7	Icy Tremand	Ward	3 7

3.00-WINDSOR CASTLE STAKES, 15 sows, with 500 added, 1m.

Neague Knight	C.M.	9 3	Hern	Wilmot	8 10
Grange	W.H.	9 3	Walton	W.H.	8 10
Ducks and Drakes	W.H.	9 3	Roach	F.H.	8 10
Fire Star	Morton	8 10	Scots	W.H.	8 10
North Duke	Morton	8 10	Scots	W.H.	8 10
Sea Hawk	Morton	8 10	Inprudence	Cottrill	8 10
Guzel	Butters	8 10	Patience	Cottrill	8 10
Perusia	Cottrill	8 10	Live Wire	Lambton	8 10
Vepper Bell	Butters	8 10	Gleniana	J.C.	8 10
Hura	Butters	8 10	Mannequin	Peacock	8 10
Maid of Bath	Taylor	8 10	Parry	Norrell	8 10
No Quarter	Gilpin	8 10	Down with Dust	C.W.	8 10
Delight	Watts	8 10	Black Ice	Lambton	8 10
Royal Crescent	Gilpin	8 10	Stratula	Lambton	8 10
Tuscar Rock	Gilpin	8 10	Flora Macdonald	DeMestre	8 10
			Radio Girl	Pope	8 10
Black Sheep	Taylor	8 10	Hasty Catch	F.D.	8 10
St. Germain	W.H.	8 10	Red Cloud	DeMestre	8 10
Purple Shade	Easton	8 10	Madellina	R.D.	8 10
Count Vivian	B.H.	8 10	Yahalla	R.D.	8 10
Helenora	1	8 10	Tai Mahal	R.D.	8 10
Water Baby	C.	8 10	Dursula	Perse	8 10
Grand Canyon	O.B.	8 10	Fay Saracen	Peacock	8 10
Dunnow	Lambton	8 10	Toycup	Pie	8 10
Royster	Lambton	8 10	Queen Brian	H.L.	8 10
New Hope	R.D.	8 10	Tor Vale	H.H.	8 10
Tresor	R.D.	8 10	Poinsettia	Souray	8 10
Charna	Hogg	8 10	Green Hail	Cottrill	8 10
Maud Primrose	B.H.	8 10	Green Hail	Cottrill	8 10
Maid Primrose	B.H.	8 10	Mulough	Wilmot	8 10
Maid Primrose	B.H.	8 10	Who Goes Home	C.H.	8 10

3.30-WORKINGHAM STAKES, 15 sows each, with 500 added, 6f.

Seyon	DeMestre	4	The Basilisk	Pratt	4
Psychology	Harper	4	Abbe arrived		
Black Gown	Beatty	5	Night Patrol	L.H.	5
Pondoland	DeMestre	5	Precious	O.B.	5
Soldiers	Dundas	5	Time	Wilmot	5
Proconul	Hammill	5	Polyphous	DeMestre	5
Monarch	Hammill	5	Blackland	Higgs	5
Select	France	5	Monarch	Alaric	5
Uph of Light	O.H.	5	Hunting Song	Earl	5
Tremola	Hinton	5	Alaric	Morton	5
Fr. Joseph	Elford	5	Tor Vale	H.H.	5
Libby	Beatty	4	Picardy	R.D.	5
Golden Arch	P.L.	4	William Tell	Higgs	5
Service Kit	Beatty	4	Royal Ash	Wilmot	5
Holy Friar	DeMestre	4	Seyon	Wilmot	5
Jack Newald	L.H.	4	Derish	Dale	5
Dray	Cottrill	4	San Guere	Wilmot	5
Greenfinch	Morton	3	Proctor	A.S.	5
Phon	Lambton	3	Icy Tremand	Ward	5
Tarpon	Leach	3	Ferme	Gilpin	5
Joe House	R.D.	4			

4.0-JERSEY 3-Y-O STAKES, 10 sows each, with 500 added, 7f. 166yd.

Paula	R.D.	9 3	Lenbas	Hogg	8 10
Cos	R.D.	9 3	Waygood	Hayley	8 10
Pharos	Lambton	9 3	Archangel	R.D.	8 10
Chertons	R.D.	9 3	First Supper	1	8 10
Sephus	Perse	9 3	Beaver	Platt	8 10
Salash	Taylor	9 3	Kevin	R.D.	8 10
Shed	R.D.	9 3	Murky Night	Pie	8 10
Helister	Platt	10	Old Pal	Pie	8 10
Delight	DeMestre	10	Scarcely	Pie	8 10
Philler	DeMestre	10	Lockman	Richford	8 10
Prior	W.W.	8 13	March On	Barley	8 10
Fatras	R.D.	8 13	First Supper	1	8 10

4.30-ALEXANDRA STAKES, 25 sows each, with 1,500 added, 2m. 6f. 85yd.

Junio	Taylor	5 10	Norman	Ward	4 9
Chivalrous	Cottrill	5 11	Tomatin	Taylor	4 9
Philler	DeMestre	5 11	Scot	1	4 9
East Tor	Taylor	5 9	Tharpos	Ward	4 10
Dauphin II	France	5 9	El Obaid	Private	4 10
Ramus	France	5 9	Precious	O.B.	10 7
Bucks Hussar	R.D.	4 9	Baton Rouge	Pratt	8 4
The Villager	Watts	5 9	Finch	O.B.	9 7
Coyneus	R.D.	4 9	Fon du Roi	France	9 6
Tanglewood	R.J.	4 9	Old Danby	C.W.	4 9

5.0-KING'S STAND STAKES, 10 sows each, with 800 added, 5f.

Black Gown	Beatty	5 11	Laughter	Morton	4 8
Libby	Beatty	4 11	Mile	M.H.W.Colling	2 6 11
Cos	R.Dawson	3 9	Olva Ferry	Cole	2 6
F's Melody	R.chfr	3 8			
			Above arrived.		
Marvex	Tash	3 9	Crowdens	Perse	5 10 7
Philler	Corn.R.Hfr	4 3	Precious	O.B.	10 7
Sephus	Perse	3 9	Zanoni	Perse	3 9
Suryakumari	C.Hfr	3 9	Portsoy	Crawford	3 9
Heliasier	Platt	3 9	Ammonal	Anthony	6 8 11
GoldenBoss	S.Darling	3 9	Ivy Treemand	Ward	3 8
Americ's V.Bh,jun	3	8 12	Cast Bridge Bewick	2	7 10
Sun's Way	C.Marsh	3 8	Hummingbee	C.W.	2 7
Patra	R.Marsh	3 8	Synda	Fleeder	2 6 11
			Glen Gaitie	Cole	2 6 11

RACING RESULTS.

Yesterday's Winners and Prices at the
Ascot Meeting.

1.30-ASCOT HIGH-WEIGHT STAKES, 15 sows, with 500 added, 1m.

Puttenenden	Taylor	10 1	Brant	H.L.H.	3 7
Erander	DeMestre	8 13	Endor	Tash	7 3
Centurion	Lambton	5 8	Varina	Asider	7 3
Beauregard	Hogg	8 9	Verne	Asider	7 3
Per Hero	S.D.H.	6 8	First Wheat	Cole	8 6
Set Off	DeMestre	8 13	Corson	R.D.	7 10
Ragot	Watts	8 7	Grandcheater	Pie	8 12
Brinklow	W.J.	8 6	San Pacho	Clement	7 10
Young Pole	H.H.	8 13	Philler	R.D.	7 10
Salger	J.J.	8 6	Crispeus	R.D.	7 10
Warrior	Ward	8 6	Son of Love	H.H.	7 10
Thornwood	R.D.	7 10	Errant First	Ward	3 7
El Obaid	Pie	8 12	Son of Love	H.H.	7 10
Rescued	R.D.	7 12	Glen Andrew	Cundell	7 5
Flammette	Gilpin	7 4	Broza	Pratt	5 7
			Lady Diana	Escott	5 7

2.30-HARDWICK STAKES, 10 sows, with 2,000 added, 1m.

Craigagun	F.H.	9 10	Gold Coast	H.H.	4 9
Cisterian	Reichart	4 9	Papayus	R.J.	3 8
Bucks Hussar	R.D.	7 10	Man Friday	Reichart	4 9
Proton	Gilpin	4 9	Guardian	W.H.	4 9
Cloyne	R.D.	7 10	Meteor	O.B.	7 12
Tanglewood	R.J.	7 10	Mobus	Ward	3 7
Pharos	Lambton	3 8	Mark Athly	Foe	3 7
Salash	Taylor	3 8	Bl's Place	W.H.	3 7
Tranquil	Lambton	3 8	Laanstran	Cole	7 7
Hod and Bed	Taylor	3 8	Chet Ruler	Morton	3 7
Fortuna	Reichart	3 8	Skyline	Morton	3 7
Baton Rouge	Pratt	8 4	Old Danby	R.D.	3 7
Montfort	Watts	7 12	Erskine	O.B.	7 7
Star	Watts	7 12	Ward	Ward	3 7
Pharon	Lambton	3 8	Leorus	East	3 7
Flammette	DeMestre	8 13	Boyce	East	3 7
Chances	DeMestre	8 13	Fandora	Bge	3 7
Advantage	R.D.	7 10	Black Chev	C.W.	3 7
			Escott	Ward	3 7
Ducks Green	B.H.	9 7	Somerford	J.J.	3 7
Dunlop	H.H.	9 7	Summit	Chief	3 7
Star Royal	Williams	9 7	Star	Chief	3 7
Canterbury	Lowe	9 7	Icy Tremand	Ward	3 7

3.00-WINDSOR CASTLE STAKES, 15 sows, with 500 added, 1m.

Neague Knight	C.M.	9 3	Hern	Wilmot	8 10
Grange	W.H.	9 3	Walton	W.H.	8 10
Ducks and Drakes	W.H.	9 3	Roach	F.H.	8 10
Fire Star	Morton	8 10	Scots	W.H.	8 10
North Duke	Morton	8 10	Scots	W.H.	8 10
Sea Hawk	Morton	8 10	Inprudence	Cottrill	8 10
Guzel	Butters	8 10	Patience	Cottrill	8 10
Perusia	Cottrill	8 10	Live Wire	Lambton	8 10
Vepper Bell	Butters	8 10	Gleniana	J.C.	8 10
Hura	Butters	8 10	Mannequin	Peacock	8 10
Maid of Bath	Taylor	8 10	Parry	Norrell	8 10
No Quarter	Gilpin	8 10	Down with Dust	C.W.	8 10
Delight	Watts	8 10	Black Ice	Lambton	8 10
Royal Crescent	Gilpin	8 10	Stratula	Lambton	8 10
Tuscar Rock	Gilpin	8 10	Flora Macdonald	DeMestre	8 10
			Radio Girl	Pope	8 10
Black Sheep	Taylor	8 10	Hasty Catch	F.D.	8 10
St. Germain	W.H.	8 10	Red Cloud	DeMestre	8 10
Purple Shade	Easton	8 10	Madellina	R.D.	8 10
Count Vivian	B.H.	8 10	Yahalla	R.D.	8 10
Helenora	1	8 10	Tai Mahal	R.D.	8 10
Water Baby	C.	8 10	Dursula	Perse	8 10
Grand Canyon	O.B.	8 10	Fay Saracen	Peacock	8 10
Dunnow	Lambton	8 10	Toycup	Pie	8 10
Royster	Lambton	8 10	Queen Brian	H.L.	8 10
New Hope	R.D.	8 10	Tor Vale	H.H.	8 10
Tresor	R.D.	8 10	Poinsettia	Souray	8 10
Charna	Hogg	8 10	Green Hail	Cottrill	8 10
Maud Primrose	B.H.	8 10	Green Hail	Cottrill	8 10
Maud Primrose	B.H.	8 10	Mulough	Wilmot	8 10
Maud Primrose	B.H.	8 10	Who Goes Home	C.H.	8 10

3.30-WORKINGHAM STAKES, 15 sows each, with 500 added, 6f.

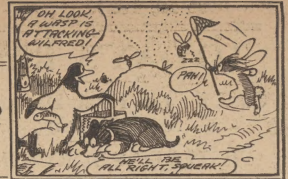
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Tarpon	Leach	3	Ferme	Gilpin	5
Joe House	R.D.	4			

SCHOOLBOY JOCKEY.

Ambition To Ride Winner of
Derby for the King.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER



Three whole columns of fun—

—for boys and girls on page 13.

FEAT OF WONDERFUL BOWLER BROTHERS



Ernest Blows (batting) and John Blows (at the wicket) during practice. These two in a cricket match at Welney against Friday Bridge, Cambridgeshire, bowled the Friday Bridge team in twenty-eight balls for no runs.



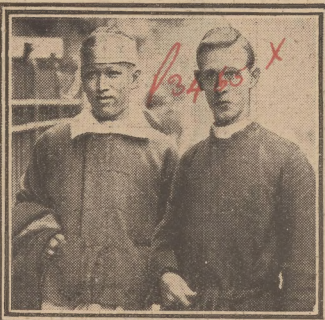
Mrs. M. A. Campbell, who told a remarkable story of her forced marriage to the German baron, against whom she obtained a divorce decree.



Ernest Blows delivering the ball—one of two brothers, each over forty, who performed a wonderful bowling feat.—(Daily Mirror.)



MARRIAGE TANGLE.—Commander George Douglas Campbell, whose petition for divorce from his Dutch wife was dismissed yesterday. He alleged misconduct with a German after a Dutch divorce that was annulled.



FROM FAR BURMA.—The Rev. Mr. Jackson, a blind missionary from Burma, and Pocho, the Burmese headmaster of a mission school, who were received by the Archbishop of Canterbury at Church House, yesterday.

INQUEST VERDICT IN WOODS TRAGEDY



Henry Griffin, against whom the coroner's jury returned a verdict of murder.



The father and sister of the accused man—Mr. Kerr, the dead woman's husband, arriving at court.

The inquest on Mrs. Ada Kerr, a young married woman, who was found dead with a wound in the throat in Whitton Wood, Twickenham, on May 24, was concluded at Twickenham yesterday. The accused man was present in custody.